# MAD

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## Special CLINTON-BASHING Issue




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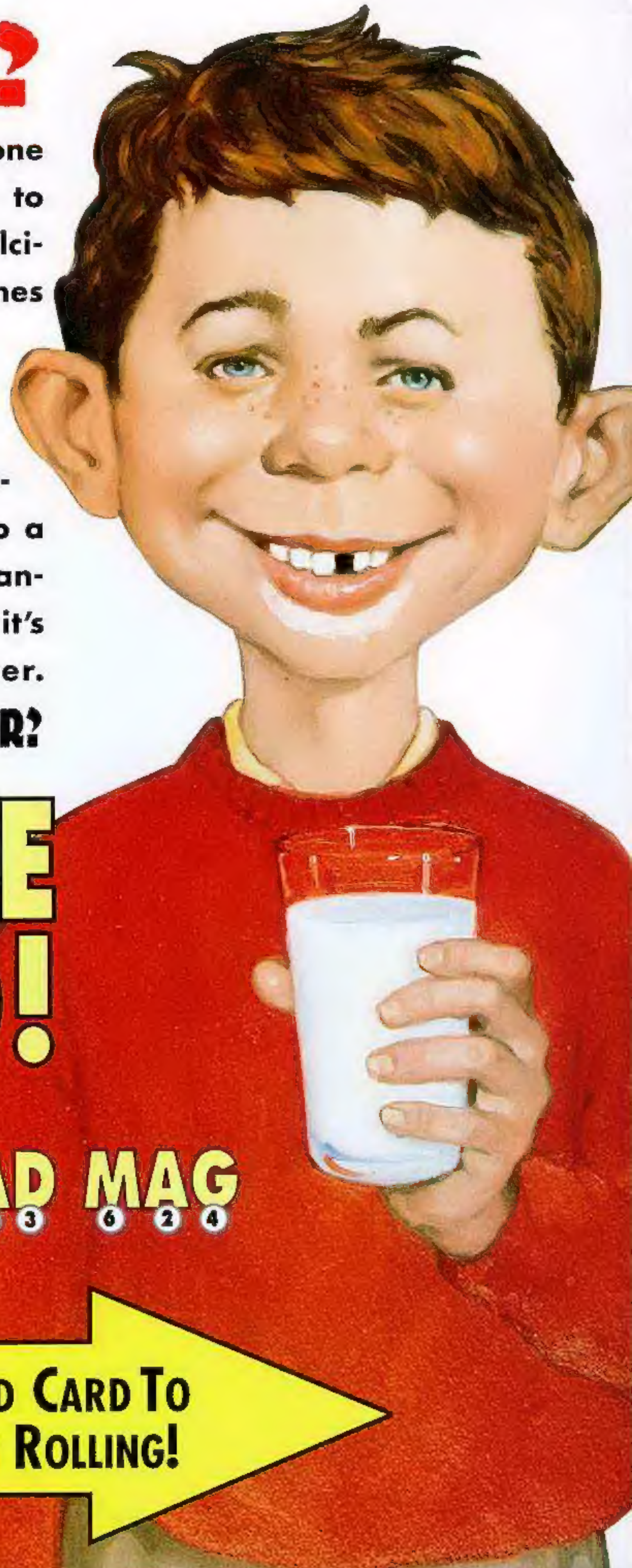

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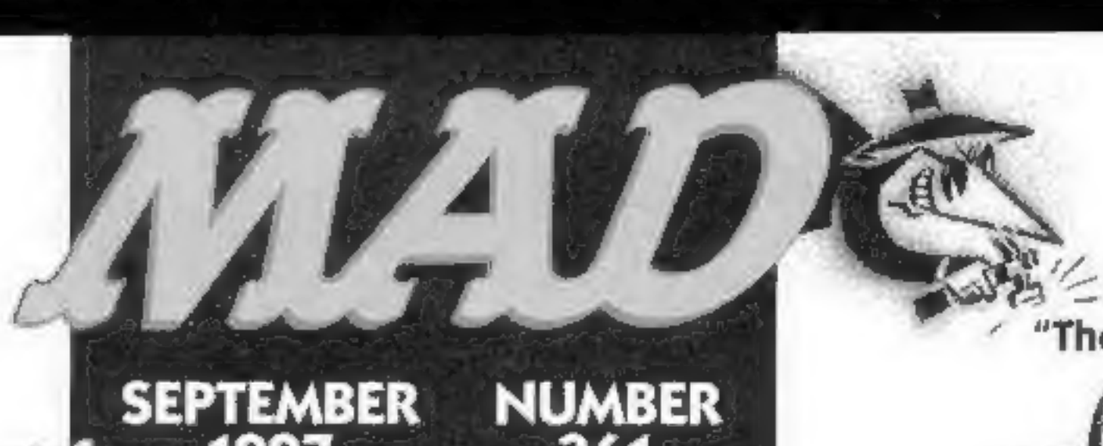


**SEPTEMBER 1997** **NUMBER 361**

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*the usual gang of idiots*

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LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:
**Random Samplings of Reader Mail...2**

TYRANNOSAURUS RETCH DEPARTMENT:
**"The Last Word on Jurass-Has-Had-It Park" (A MAD Movie Satire)...4**

BREW HA-HA DEPARTMENT:
**The Microvalue Beer of-the-Month Club...10**

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:
**Spy Vs. Spy...12**

INTERNYET DEPARTMENT:
**If Clinton and Yeltsin Held Their Summits in a Private Online Chat Room...14**

BUSTIN' POPS DEPARTMENT:
**Why Uncles are Better Than Dads...15**

SHRINK RAPPED DEPARTMENT:
**Get a New Psychiatrist If...18**

THE SCHMUCKS STOP HERE DEPARTMENT:
**Melvin & Jenkins' Guide to Higher Education...21**

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPARTMENT:
**The Ballad of Bubba Bill...24**

*"In Hollywood these days, **what's** coming out isn't as interesting as **who's** coming out!"*
*— Alfred E. Neuman*

ABS NAUSEAM DEPARTMENT:
**What Exercise Machines are Really Used For...26**

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:
**Monroe &...The Divorce...28**

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT
**The Lighter Side of...31**

PULLING THE RUG OUT FROM OVER HIM DEPARTMENT:
**The Mug Shot Everyone Wanted to See But Didn't...35**

CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD GAME DEPARTMENT:
**Monopoly Cards That Reflect the Way Business is Really Done Today...36**

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:
**A MAD Look at Amusement Parks...38**

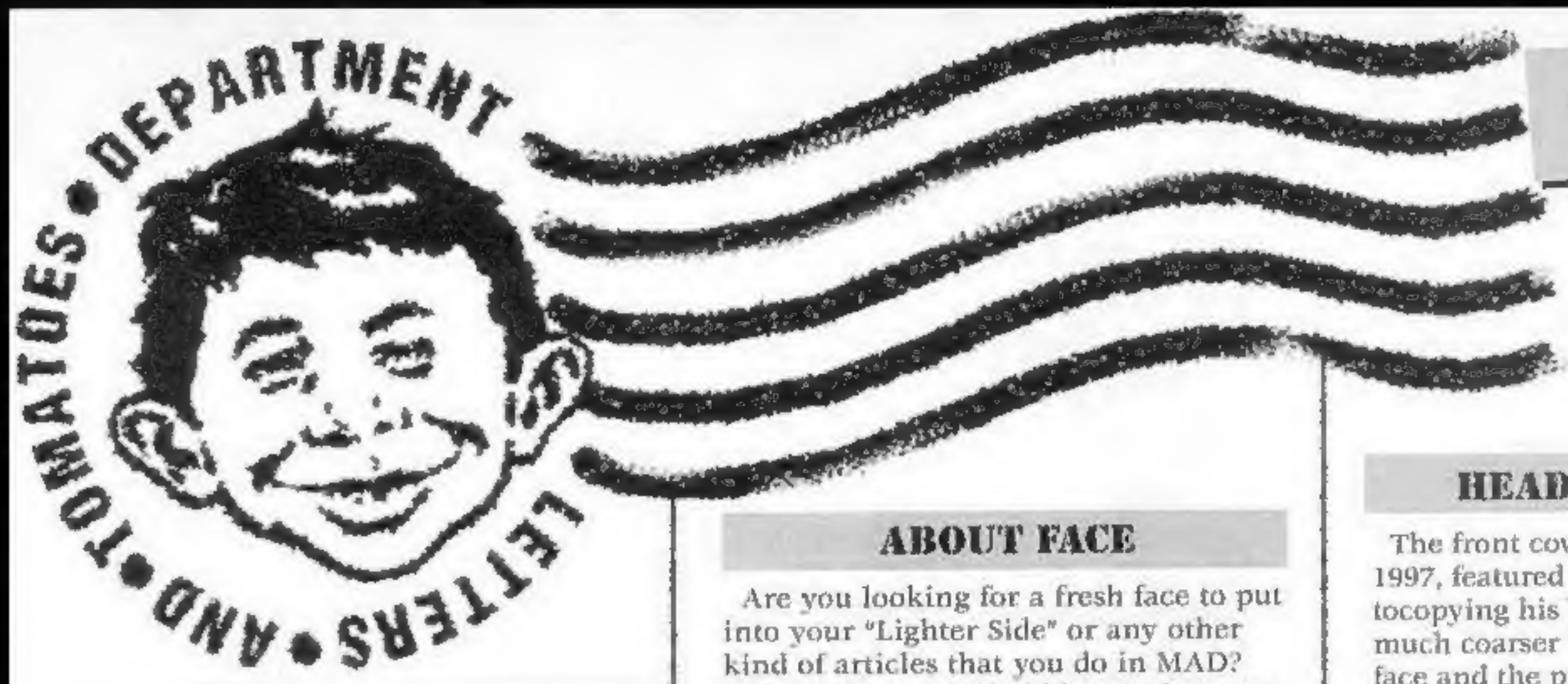
COURSE A NOSTRA DEPARTMENT:
**Blood, Honor and Three Credits— My Internship with the Calamari Crime Family...41**

GEEK TRAGEDIES DEPARTMENT:
**Video Arcade Personalities...45**

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPARTMENT:
**MAD's Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds...48**

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:
**"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones...Various Places Around The Magazine**

**FRONT COVER ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO**
**BACK COVER ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER**
**BACK COVER WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL**




MAD #362 ON SALE SEPTEMBER 16!

## "WALT DISNEY VISITS HIS STUDIO TODAY"

I was just reading "Walt Disney Visits His Studio Today" (MAD #357) when I noticed a very big mistake. There was a whole section on the unthawing of Walt Disney. Perhaps you don't know this, but Walt Disney was cremated in the 1960s, over 30 years ago. The only way to unthaw him would be to find all of his ashes, put them in a cup of water, freeze the water, then unthaw the water.

Robert Frankel
New York, NY

**Bobby — Thanks for your enlightening letter! We ran your theory past noted physician and dabbler in the cryogenic arts, Dr. Grady Pounder. He assures us that if we follow the scientific procedure you suggest above, we will not get America's beloved Walt, but merely a rich, tasty cup of freeze-dried Folger's coffee! Nice going, Java Boy! —Ed.**

## ATTENTION SUBSCRIBERS!

For all subscription-related matters (including change of address) in the U.S. and Canada, please call 1-800-4-MAD MAG or write P.O. BOX 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or E-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you there!

## ABOUT FACE

Are you looking for a fresh face to put into your "Lighter Side" or any other kind of articles that you do in MAD? Well if you are, I would love to have my face spread all over the pages of MAD! If you would like my picture, I would be happy to send you my face. I don't want anything in return, except maybe the issues of MAD that I am in, if it's no trouble!

Gary Deere@aol.com

**Gar — Yes! By all means send us your photos immediately! We have some upcoming articles that we can definitely use you in, such as: "You Know You're Hideously Ugly When...," "Monroe &...The Hideously Ugly Guy," "Melvin & Jenkins' Guide to the Hideously Ugly," "The Lighter Side of Doctors (Who Treat the Hideously Ugly)" and "Spy Vs. Spy Vs. The Hideously Ugly Guy." We await your prompt reply. Thanks for writing! —Ed.**

## STERN WARNING

I just wanted to say that I really loved the cover of MAD #357. I think that Howard Stern and Dennis Rodman make a great couple. I can't wait for the issue that shows what their kids look like. Hope to see it soon!

Eagle1879@aol.com

**Eagle — We have no idea what their child would look like. But we know one thing for sure — it'd be hideously ugly, just like Gary You-Know-Who! —Ed.**

## HEADS OR TAILS?

The front cover of MAD #356, April 1997, featured Alfred E. Neuman photocopying his butt. I think it would be much coarser if he photocopied his face and the printout was of his butt!

Monique Sorkin
ShiRon, Israel

**Mony Mony — Sorry, we think you've got it ass-backwards! —Ed.**

## DRAWING ATTENTION

Congratulations to longtime MAD artists Sergio Aragonés and Jack Davis, shown here with their awards for Cartoonist of the Year and Lifetime Achievement, respectively, won at this year's National Cartoonists Society Reuben Awards ceremony! As usual, Susan Lucci was totally ignored!

## HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 361, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!

Melinda Lee-Van Bossuyt and her son Douglas of Newberg, Oregon share some guffaws with their llama, Graysun! We briefly considered giving them a free subscription for submitting a Celebrity Snap, except the llama's name isn't Dolly!

## LLAMA DEAREST

We collect and don't read all of our MADs through the school year. Then we take them with us on our llama packing expeditions during the summer vacation. Reading MAD during our two weeks in the wilderness gives us something meaningful to talk about around the campfire. The llamas carry the MADs for us in their packs!

Melinda Lee-Van Bossuyt
Newberg, OR

MAD COLLECTOR'S SERIES #15 ON SALE SEPTEMBER 16!

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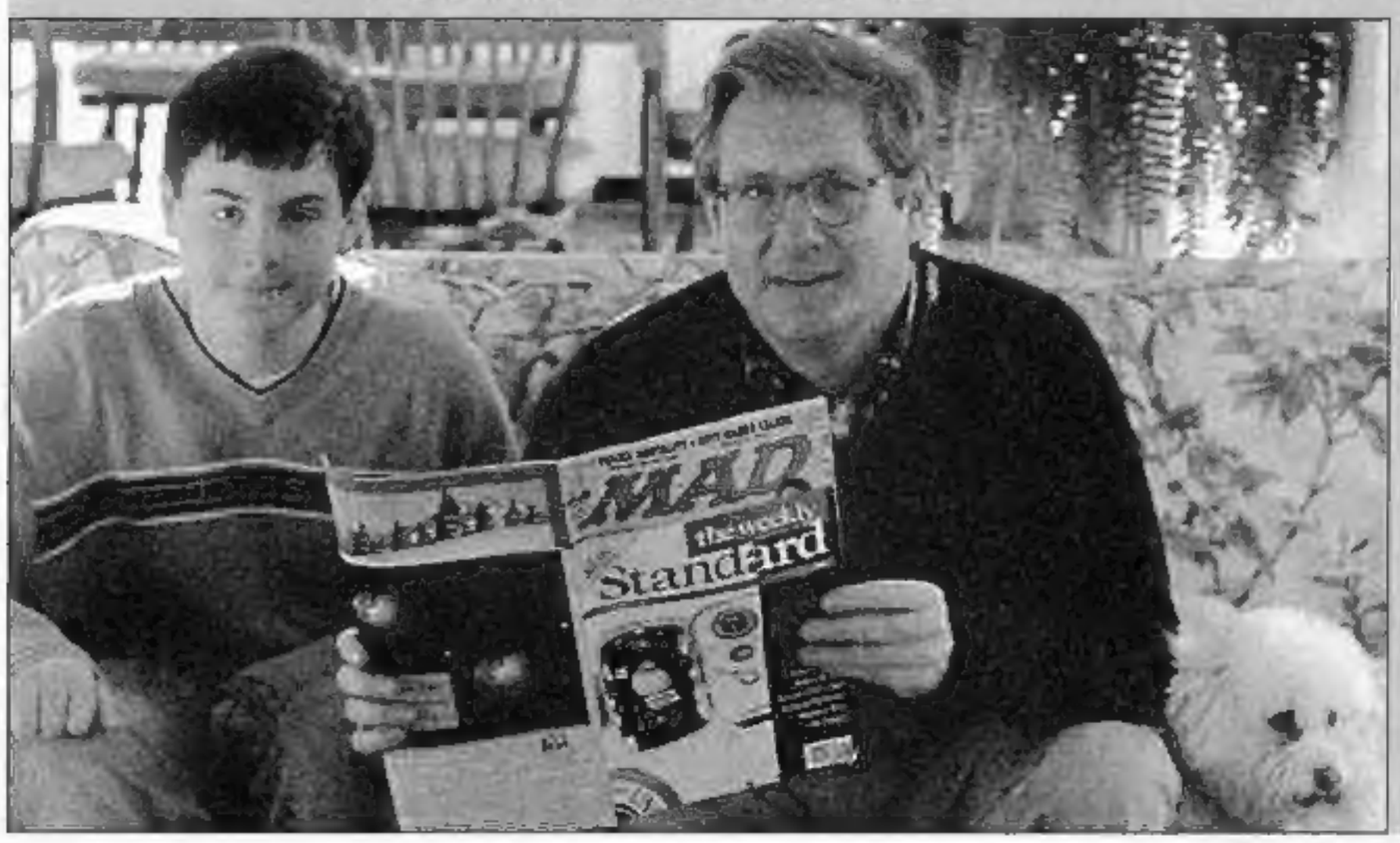
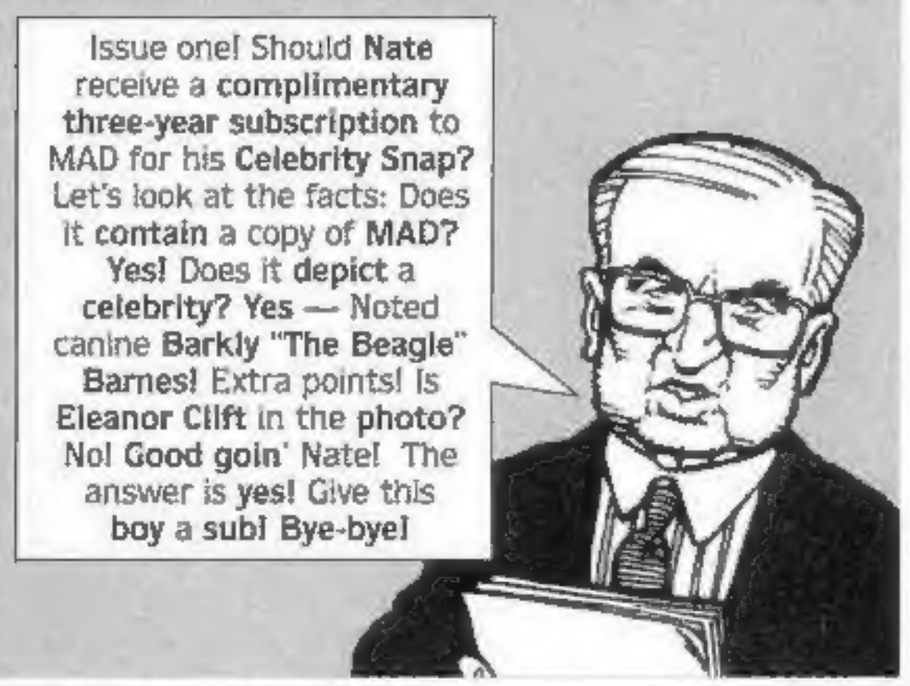
## MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS




Nate Smith of Alexandria, VA sent in this Celebrity Snap of noted *McLaughlin Group* panelist, Fred Barnes, secretly holding an issue of MAD beneath a copy of *The Weekly Standard*. Is this worthy of a free subscription? We defer to the judgement of the loud, despotic *McLaughlin Group* moderator, John McLaughlin!


Issue one! Should Nate receive a complimentary three-year subscription to MAD for his Celebrity Snap? Let's look at the facts: Does it contain a copy of MAD? Yes! Does it depict a celebrity? Yes — Noted canine Barkly "The Beagle" Barnes! Extra points! Is Eleanor Clift in the photo? No! Good goin' Nate! The answer is yes! Give this boy a sub! Bye-bye!

## PAJAMA SMARTY

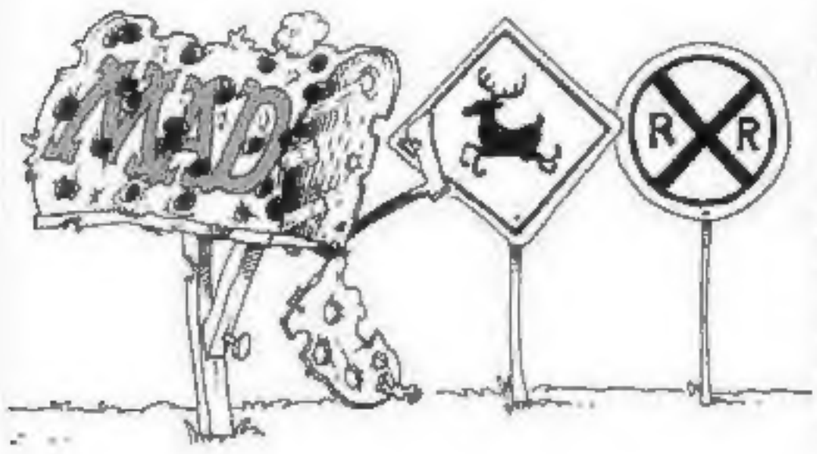
I am your number one fan! At every sleepover I go to I bring every issue of MAD I have. All night my friends and I read them and make jokes about Alfred E. Neuman. Thanks to MAD, my friends and I have the best sleepovers in town!

Paul Dalton
Bangor, PA

**Pauley — Here's three more tips for a successful sleepover party for you and your buddies: 1) Never hold it at the Neverland Ranch! 2) Never hold it at the Neverland Ranch! 3) Never hold it at the Neverland Ranch! You follow? — Ed.**

## OH GODFREY

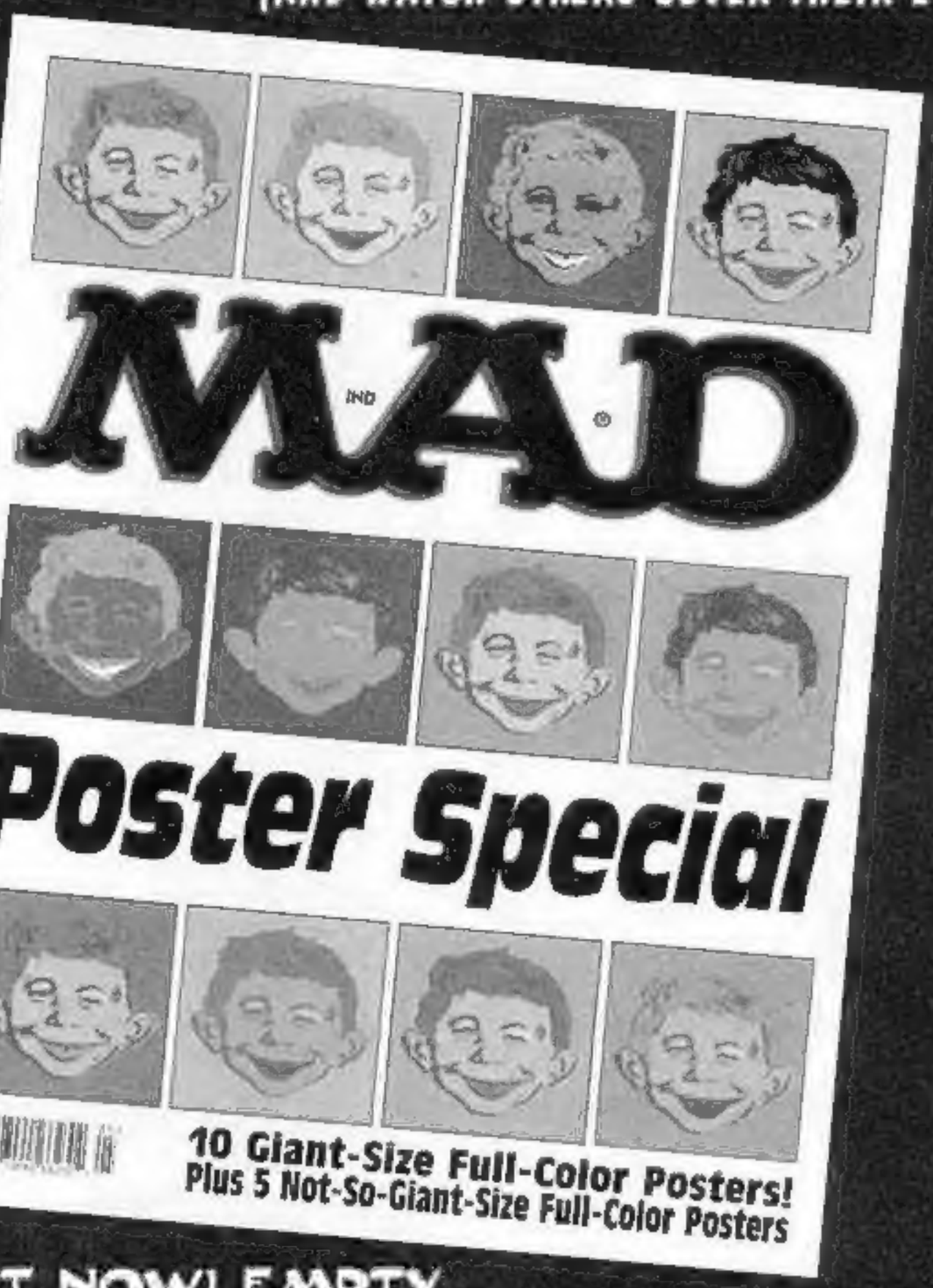
**Editor's Note: Oops, it seems like that idiot Godfrey screwed up again! Back in MAD #358, we said that noted logographer Hans Brickface of Brickface's Bric-a-Brac, Inc. examined MAD #355 (with the "MAAD" logo) and "appraised one of these collector's issues at $3,000." Godfrey, who conducted the Brickface interview, later informed us that Brickface actually valued the issue at "$2.50." Also, while it is true that "only a percentage of the press run received this unique logo anomaly," that percentage was 100%. Regrets for any confusion!**





COVER YOUR WALLS! COVER YOUR DOORS! COVER YOUR LOCKERS!

(AND WATCH OTHERS COVER THEIR EYES!)




BUY IT NOW! EMPTY WALL SPACE IS GOING FAST!

ON SALE NOW AT NEWSSTANDS EVERYWHERE!

## TYRANNOSAURUS RETCH DEPT.

I'm **Jaunt Hammock**, the **millionaire** who loves **old dinosaurs!** Hell, every **morning** when I **shave**, I **see one** in the **mirror!** Me! I like the **prehistoric ones, too!** I'm the one who **brought them back** to **life** using a **clever combination** of **DNA, BS** and **SFX!** Unfortunately, **my plans** to open a **Jurass-has-had-it Park** where people **could see** my **living dinosaurs didn't work out!** But now, **several years later**, I've **discovered herds** of **dinosaurs** living on the **other island** I own! Normally, they would have been **wiped out** by **starvation**, but fortunately, **dinosaurs** are really an **evolved species** and are **clever enough** to **order out!** They even **put it** on **my Visa!** I'm sending a **search party** to **Snore Island** to see how the **dinos** are **doing!** So it's **clear** you **haven't heard...**

**ARTIST: PAUL COKER** **WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO**

I'm **Iam Malcontent, noted scientist!** I've developed **three new theories!** One, **dinosaurs** will **swallow anything** and two, **so will audiences** watching a **big budget movie** with **dazzling special effects!** The **holes** in the **plot** of **this flick** are **even bigger** than the **dinosaurs**, but **no one seems** to **care!** For instance, **what happened** to the **rest** of the **cast** from the **first picture?** Which **brings me** to **my third theory** — you **don't care either!**

I'm **Sayrah Hardup** and I've had my **fill** of **tall monsters** with **limited intelligence!** That's why I **needed** a **break** from my **boyfriend, Iam!** Coming to this island is a real **opportunity** for me to use my **education!** In college I **majored** in **Prehistoric Biology** with a **minor** in **Screaming** and **Fleeing!**

I'm **Roland Testosterone**, the **big game hunter!** I'm **tough!** I'm **rough!** But, I believe in **gun control!** Why? 'Cause I **know** if you have a **gun**, you **control everything!** Needless to say, I'm also **incredible** in **bed!** I once **made love** to **four guns** at the **same time!**

I'm **Kiddy, Iam's daughter!** My **dad** is **so involved** in his **own life**, he hardly **pays any attention** to me! When I **surprised him** by **stowing away** in one of the **trailers** and **sneaking** onto **Snore Island**, he said: "I **hope you know** what you're doing, **SON!**" I've heard him and his girlfriend **Sayrah argue** over **whether or not** the T-Rex make **good parents!** They can't be **any worse** than **mine!**

GREENPEACE

# THE LAST WORD ON JURASS-HAS-HAD-IT PARK

I'm **Hick**, the **photographer!** My job is to make a **photographic journal** of all the **dinosaurs** on **Snore Island!** I'm **totally set!** I have **five cameras, 40 cases** of **film,** and a **list** of every **one-hour photo shop** on the **face** of the **Earth!** I just **hope Snore Island** has a **listing** or all **my work** may be for **naught!**

I'm **Peter Laidlow!** My uncle sent those **ecology jerks** here to see how **dinosaurs live!** I **came here** to see how **we** can **live off** the **dinosaurs!** I brought a **team** of men with me to **capture** some **dinos** and **ship them** back to **San Diego!** People will **pay plenty** to see **live dinosaurs,** I tell you, especially if we **dress 'em up** in **little hats** and coats, and **teach 'em** to **do tricks!**

I'm **Oddie,** the **field equipment expert!** This is my **latest invention,** the **On-High Escape Rope!** It's **useful** if **any** of the **team** is about to be **attacked** by a **dinosaur!** They **simply pull** this **noose** around **their waist** and **pull themselves out of danger!** If the **dinosaur** can **reach them,** they go into **phase two** — they **slide** the **noose** up their **neck** and **hang themselves!** It's a **lot more pleasant** than being **ripped apart** by those **ornery bastards!**

I'm **Doctor Bark!** My **mission** is to carefully **chart** and **categorize** in **precise detail** every single **unique creature** on this **island!** It's a **very important undertaking** because each **different species** translates into a **different lunchbox** and **Burger King watch!**

Look! It's a family of Specialeffectasaurs protecting their baby! That proves dinos don't cannibalize their young!

You're right! They protect them until they grow up enough to be on their own...THEN they eat them!

We need an extreme close-up picture!

Of the baby dinosaur?

No, of the front of my camera! Nikon dropped a bundle for product placement in this movie!

Nikon

I'm gonna see if I can set the broken leg on this baby T-Rex!

You know how to do that?

I'm gonna give it a try! Get the first aid kit! See if we have any band-aids with reptile skin design!

Wait a minute! My HMO will cover this! My policy has 37 pages of exclusions, but this is one thing they *do* cover! Nothing on my body is covered, but the creeps who wrote the policy figured they'd never get anyone putting in a claim for "broken baby T-Rex leg surgery"! They're in for a surprise!! Yes!!

It's a T-Rex attack! Hide the chocolate bars!

They're attacking this trailer 'cause we have chocolate bars?

We have the ones with the almonds! Everyone knows they're to kill for — but not to die for!

That's the mother and father T-Rex, looking for their baby! But how would YOU know about what good parents do for their children!

Who was the wise guy who said, "Screw 'em, let's not get the collision waiver on these rental trailers!"

Oddie, help!! Can you pass down a cable?

Cable? How can you watch cable at a time like this?

A cable to pull us up!

Oh! Good idea! I'll attach one end of it to our Junky little Mercedes! Certainly a car that weighs half a ton should have enough power to pull two 8-ton trailers back up a cliff!! Especially with waist-deep mud for traction!

ARTHU

THIS SPACE FOR SALE

This glass is cracking!

Then I'm safe!

It's okay! It's safety glass! It cracks, but it won't break!

Yes! Unless the whole panel falls out! But that would only happen if someone put their whole body weight on it! Look at it this way: When you hit the rocks at the bottom of that 100-foot cliff, you won't have to worry about being cut by flying pieces of glass!

Oddie, we can't hang on much longer! What are you doing up there playing with those dinosaurs?

No, the dinosaurs are playing with me! I guess this is where I split! Bye!

Whaddaya think, Laidlow? We caught our first four dinos — and they're all different!

Four dinos? I only see one!

Damn! We should have put them in separate cages! I forgot they're cannibals!

I can't believe a dinosaur devoured another one of our men!

Doctor, you of all people should know that dinos are killers!

Yeah, but this dino was Barney!

Barney? Forget the T-Rex! *That's* the dino I want to shoot the most! Where's my gun? Nah, forget the gun! I'll strangle that SOB with my bare hands!

Thanks to your ecological stupidity and helping those dinosaurs escape, we all have to join forces to survive!

I thought we agreed we wouldn't exploit the dinosaurs this time!

We're not exploiting them! We're merely taking them back to civilization to use them to become rich!

I see! My mistake! Please accept my apologies!

Our communications equipment has been smashed and all the pay phones on the trail are out of order! We'll have to hike to the old administration building!

Is the trail to the old site dangerous?

We have to pass through the Gangsterraptors nesting ground, but they won't be hungry! They've already had dinner — the four advance guides! I didn't send those guys out for nothing!

I thought Deeter went off to do number one!

He did, but when he was attacked by a herd of Gangsterraptors, he switched to number two — in his pants!

But Sayrah said the Gangsterraptors had already eaten their dinner!

Only the main course! Deeter was dessert!

This tall grass scares me! Spielberg loves to plant all sorts of hostile creatures underneath the surface!

Tell me about it!

We made it! There's the old operations building!

Finally some customers! When it comes to business, this place is no Disneyland! But it's like Disney in one important way! That will be $70 per person, please!

We're just here to use the phone!

Okay, make it $50 per person — $60 if you want to use the restrooms!

Adults ... $6.00
Children ... $3.00
Seniors ... $2.50
Critics ... $180

I was attacked by a pair of Reynoldswraptors, but I got away!

Yikes! How did you manage that?

By smashing through three windows, two floors, eight catwalks and falling off a 20' high roof!

You probably broke more bones doing that than you would have if you'd let the Reynoldswraptors catch you!

That was **incredible!** You used your **gymnastic skills** and **kicked** that **Giftwraptor** into **outer space!** You saved me from **being devoured!** Did you learn that **stunt** in **gymnastics school?**

No. I learned that in **film school!** In most of **Spielberg's movies** the **kid** has to do **something heroic!** Kids **save the day** in ***ET, Jurassic Park, The Goonies*** and ***Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom!***

Guys, a **helicopter** is here to **save us!** I found them in the **yellow pages** under **"Unbelievable Rescues"!**

I have a **big surprise** for you **members** of the **press!** That **ship coming toward us** is carrying some **very unusual cargo!**

I have an even **bigger surprise!** That ship is **heading** for the **dock** at **70 knots!**

It's the **ship** from ***Speed 2!*** It's going **so fast,** it **crashed** into the **wrong movie!**

That's a **real dinosaur** in our **backyard!!!**

I don't know **why** we bought a **watchdog** if he's going to **let anything** that wants to **roam** onto our **property!**

Wait until I get my **hands** on **that dog!**

That'll be **fun** to **watch** — it's down the **dinosaur's throat!**

I lured the **dino** back onto the **ship!**

How did you **do that?**

The **same way** the **travel industry** does — I gave him a **deceptively low fare!** He won't learn about the **port taxes** till he's **safely at sea!**

Do you hear those **screams?** I think the dino **broke free!** He's **eating** the **crew!**

**Relax!** I booked the dino on a **Carnival Cruise!** Those are screams of **delight!** He's **devouring Kathie Lee Gifford!**

INTRODUCING

# THE MICROVALUE BEER OF-THE-MONTH CLUB

**Enroll now** and each month you'll receive a case of beer from some of America's premier lesser-known micro-breweries! These are special, sorta hand-crafted ales, pilsners and lagers you won't find on the shelves of your local convenience store or supermarket! (Thanks to those ballbusters at the FDA!) But our lawyers have found a legal loophole that lets us classify these premium beers as a "cheese food product" and send them directly to you!




**MOTOR CITY MALT LIQUOR**

Hand-brewed by a group of laid-off Detroit autoworkers in the back room of a deserted body shop, Motor City Malt Liquor is a delicious blend of fine-roasted barley and smooth automatic transmission fluid. After a long, hard day of watching car commercials, nothing goes down like a cool Motor City Malt Liquor. It's a taste sure to get your engine revvin'!




**I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S NOT BEER**

Tired of all those non-alcoholic beers leaving you flat? Then you'll love I Can't Believe It's Not Beer. Crafted in small batches by a select crew of recovering alcoholics, this rich lager has what other non-alcoholic beers don't — ALCOHOL! That's right, now you can sip a cold one in front of anyone from your meddling in-laws to your probation officer! When you're tired of spending good money on beers that leave you sober, come home to I Can't Believe It's Not Beer!

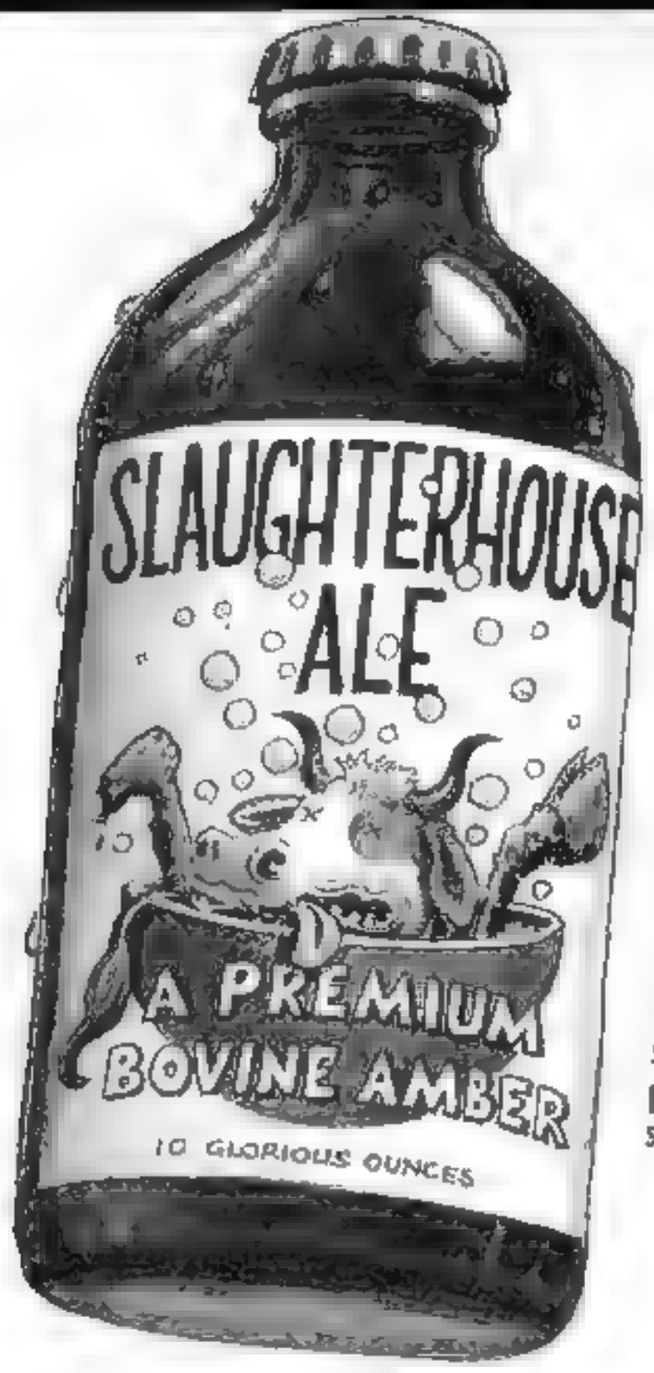
**DEVIL'S TRIANGLE DRAUGHT**

After surviving on a life raft for several agonizing weeks, the remaining crew of the SS Bilge Pump bring the great taste of their experience right to your door! You'll love Devil's Triangle Draught — it's a salty brew that combines the tangy freshness of sea water and urine with the wholesome goodness of pelican blood! Drink just one six-pack and you're bound to drift far outside any shipping channels!






ARTIST: JAMES WARHOLA WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI




**SLAUGHTERHOUSE ALE**

Thirsty for a great beer? Hungry for a quick lunch? Have both! The boys over at the Smithville slaughterhouse have come up with a delicious way to use that great-tasting cattle blood, enzymes and other precious bovine fluids that used to go to waste! Drink a Slaughterhouse Ale and enjoy a delicious amber with all the nutrients and satisfaction of a juicy porterhouse steak! Coming soon: Stein O' Suet!

**SULFUR SAM'S EGGY**

From the volcanic hot springs of the Pacific Northwest comes a beer like no other – Sulfur Sam's Eggy! This ripe and aromatic pilsner is brewed using the mineral-rich sulfur water of Floating Deer Springs. If you long for a beer that will satisfy your cravings for chicken embryos, Eggy is for you! Sulfur Sam's Eggy — when you feel like drinking a deviled egg!

# THIS MONTH'S STUDENT SPECIAL

Meet Blotto, the fun-lovin', beer-swillin' cartoon bear! When Blotto gets thirsty, Blotto mauls a six-pack of Rad Ale! Blotto knows how much pressure homework can be –

**That's one phat bear! Each brightly-colored bottle comes with its own Blotto sticker– collect all 478!! If you're looking for totally rippin' after-school refreshment, then you'll want to get Rad Ale! And because this is a Microvalue Mail-Order Exclusive, you'll never have to worry about getting carded! Remember, as Blotto says...**

Not intended for sale to m nors

## WHAT YOU GET!

**Microvalue delivers only the best nearly premium hand-crafted beers! When you join the MBOTMC, you'll be inundated with a nonstop flow of wonderful, convenient alcohol. Drink only what you like and pay just $19.95 a month. If you're not completely satisfied, simply return unopened bottles along with a $6.99 re-stocking charge (per bottle) to us. However, we're sure that when there's nothing else in the fridge you'll be happy to drink ours!**

___Yes! I'm tired of hassling with store clerks who ask for ID, bartenders who cut me off and nosy neighbors who always seem to be watching me when I leave the house! Sign me up today!

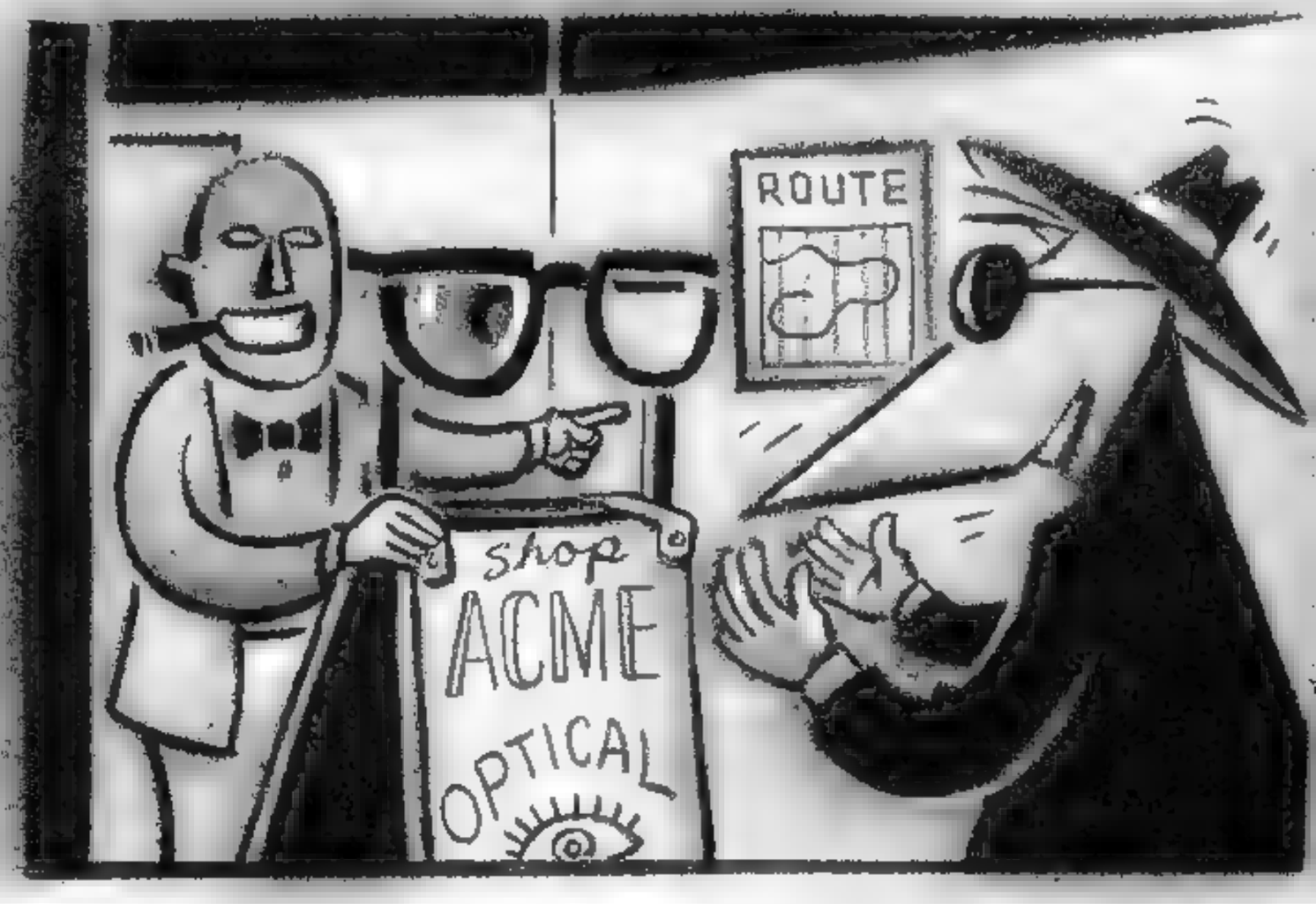
Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip _____

Blood Alcohol Level_____

Send check, money order or (best of all) cold, hard untraceable cash to:
Microvalue Beer-of-the-Month Club 1700 Yeasty Hops Way Amarillo, TX 79109

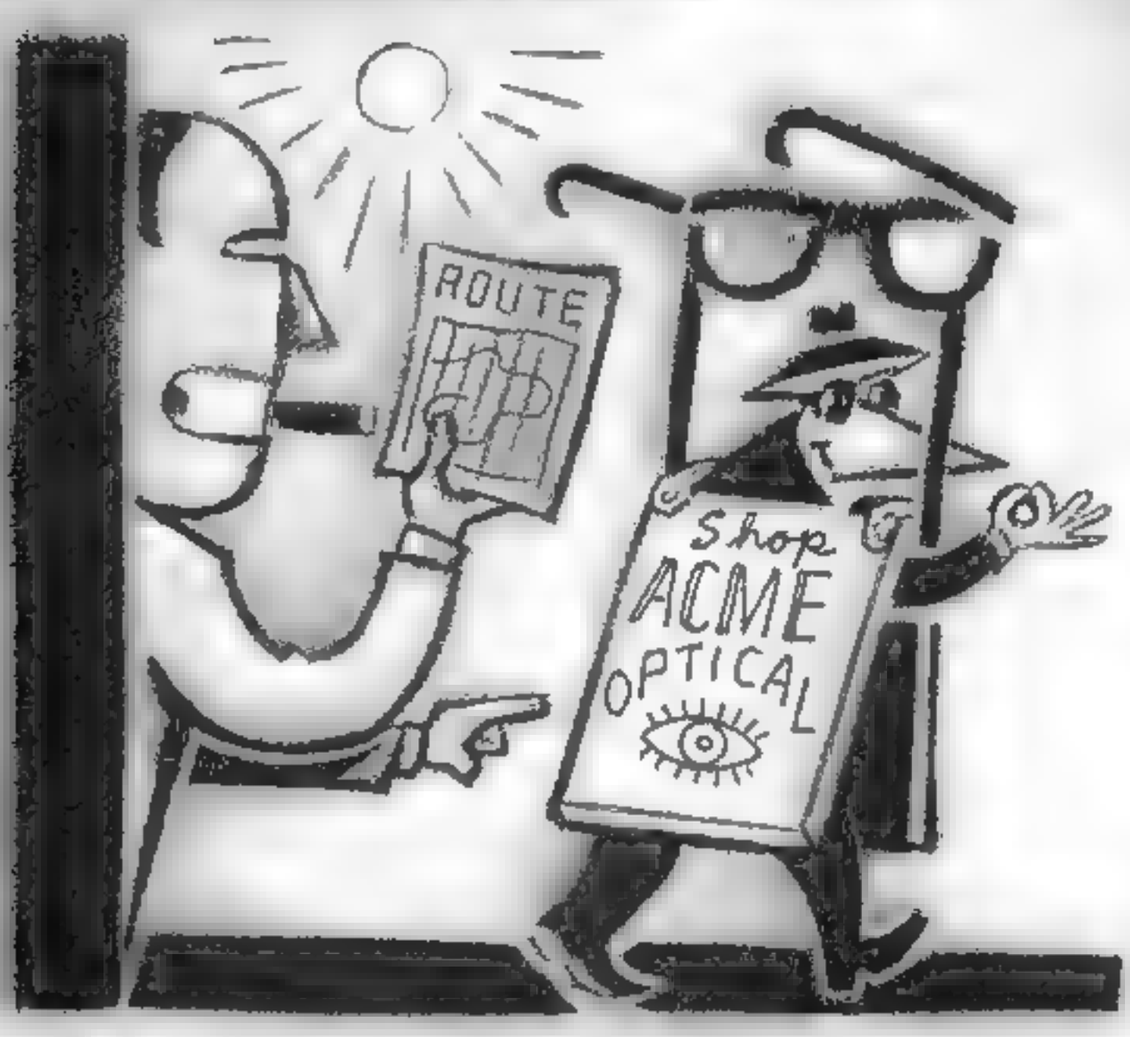




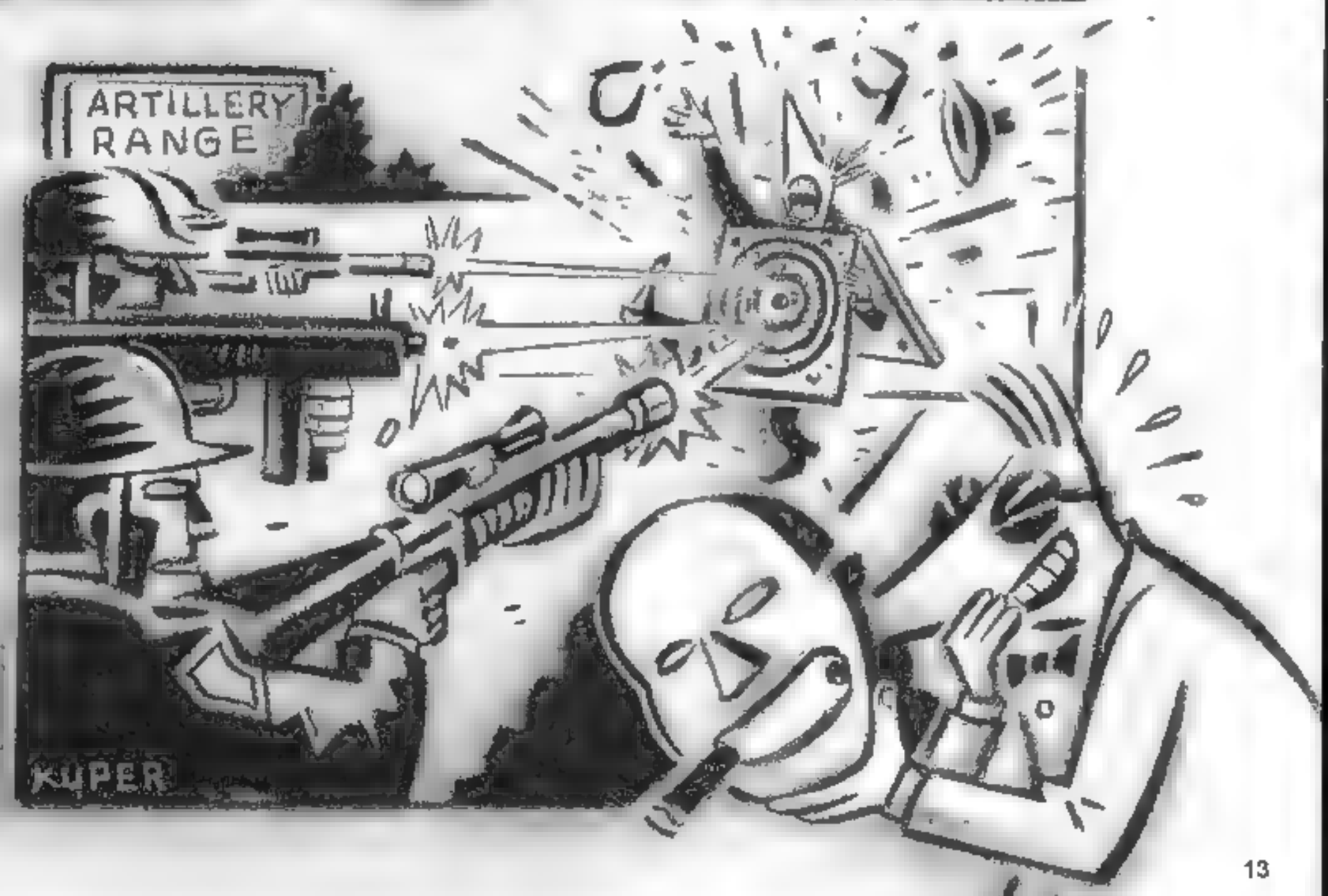


ARTIST: PETER KUPER WRITER, BILL JANOCHA

MOONLIGHTING
ASSOCIATES
Part-time
EMPLOYMENT
AGENCY
$ $ $


ROUTE
Shop
ACME
OPTICAL

PAID
Shop
ACME


ARTILLERY
RANGE
KUPER

**INTERNYET DEPT.**

*For the last fifty years, when two world leaders wanted to discuss important diplomatic issues they flew half way around the world to some small Scandinavian country and met face to face. But it occurred to us that in the era of the Internet, the traditional summit meeting is costly and inefficient. Why, just think of the money they'd save on security, airfare, hookers and vodka...*

# IF CLINTON AND YELTSIN Held THEIR SUMMITS IN A PRIVATE ONLINE CHAT ROOM

PrezBubba: (((((Boris)))))
DRUNKBORIS: (((((Bill)))))
PrezBubba: What's up?
DRUNKBORIS: nmh
DRUNKBORIS: How's the knee?
PrezBubba: They may have to amputate
PrezBubba: <---just kidding
DRUNKBORIS: lol
PrezBubba: BTW, are you going to join NATO or not?
DRUNKBORIS: no
PrezBubba: :(
PrezBubba: age/sex check
DRUNKBORIS: 66/m
PrezBubba: 51/m
PrezBubba: come on...join NATO
DRUNKBORIS: I WILL NOT JOIN NATO!!!
PrezBubba: k
PrezBubba: No need to yell
PrezBubba: What about arms reduction?
PrezBubba: well
PrezBubba: ?
PrezBubba: you there?
DRUNKBORIS: <---sorry
DRUNKBORIS: I got an IM from some borscht belt babe
PrezBubba: kewl
PrezBubba: was she looking for some cyber?
DRUNKBORIS: No...just complaining about the rampant unemployment! Asking ME to do something about it!
DRUNKBORIS: <g>
PrezBubba: LMAO
PrezBubba: So are you gonna lose the jukes?
DRUNKBORIS: jukes?
PrezBubba: oops...
PrezBubba: nukes
DRUNKBORIS: yeah, sure...why not ;)
PrezBubba: wtg, Boris!
DRUNKBORIS: (((((Bill)))))
PrezBubba: <---feels very diplomatic right now
DRUNKBORIS: o.k. are we done cuz I wanna go to The Best Lil Chathouse now
PrezBubba: guess so. I'm going to AskFemaleAnything
DRUNKBORIS: you're sick!
PrezBubba: ;)
DRUNKBORIS: anyway, cya
PrezBubba: peace, out

ARTIST: RICK TULKA
WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

BUSTIN' POPS DEPT.

When you're a kid, no one piles the crap on you faster or higher than your old man. Part taskmaster and part dork, odds are your father is a never-ending source of misery and shame! On the other hand, your dad's brother, freed from the shackles of parental responsibility, is no doubt a really swell guy, as you'll see in . . .

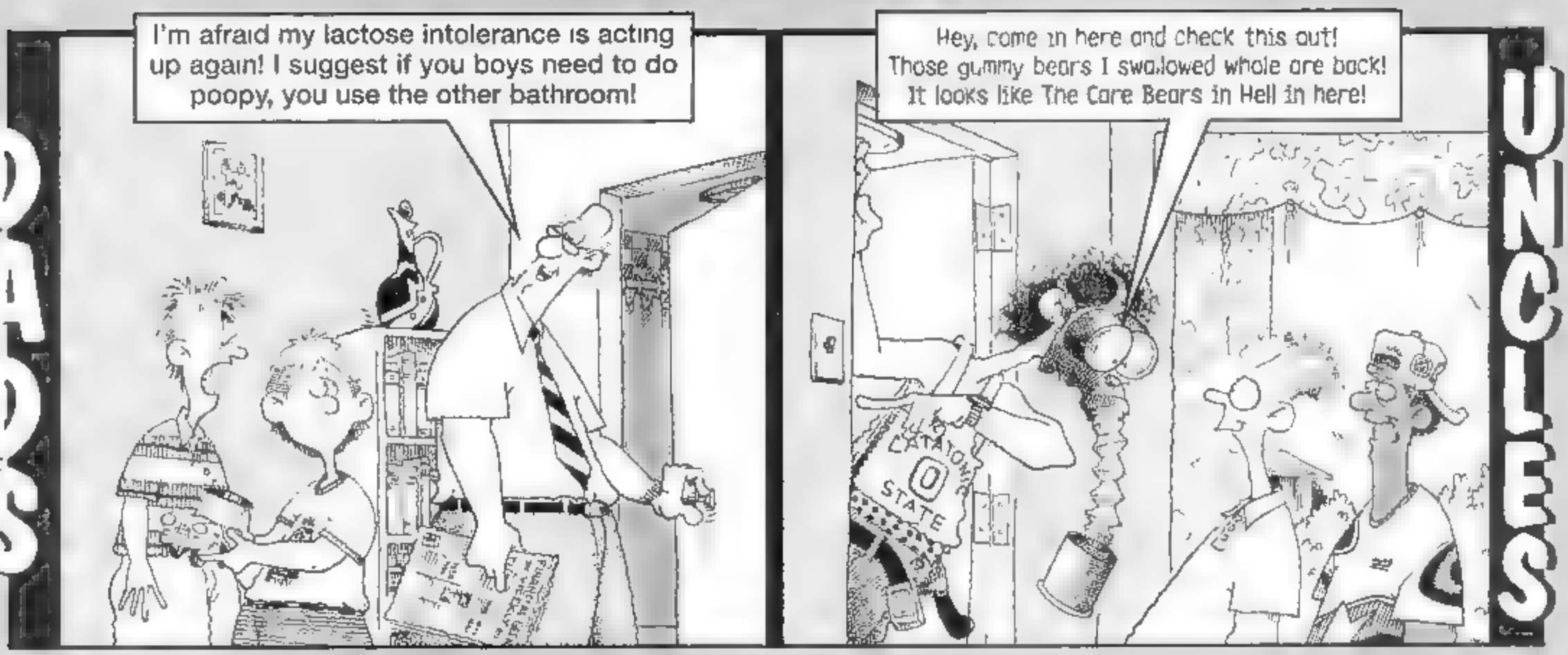
# WHY UNCLES ARE BETTER THAN DADS

## GOING SHOPPING

DADS
I swear, I can't believe how much they get for a box of galvanized screws! Damned highway robbery is what it is!
POWER TOOLS
70
70
Steer me over to the deli counter, I want to show you how to hide six pounds of cold cuts in your shorts!
FRE
BAK
UNCLES

ARTIST: JOHN CALDWELL WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

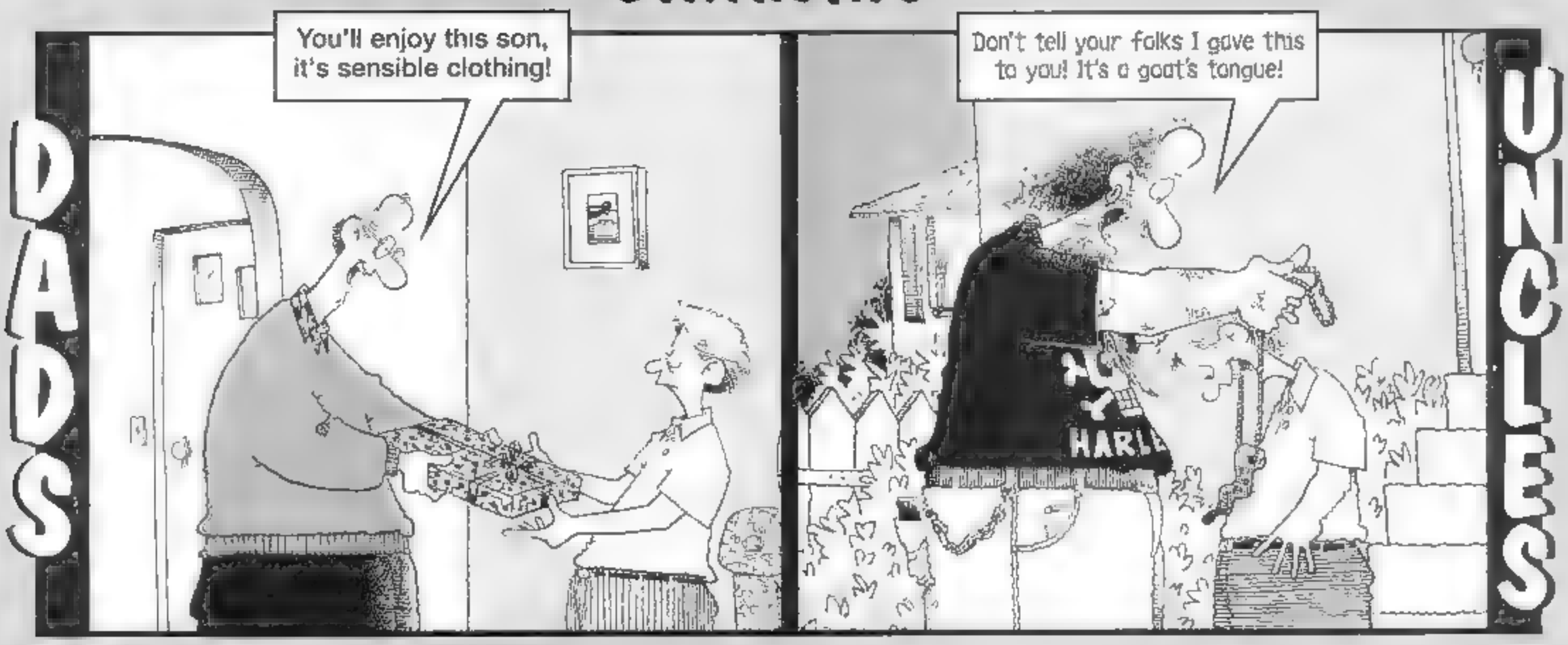
# IN THE JOHN


DADS
I'm afraid my lactose intolerance is acting up again! I suggest if you boys need to do poopy, you use the other bathroom!
UNCLES
Hey, come in here and check this out! Those gummy bears I swallowed whole are back! It looks like The Care Bears in Hell in here!

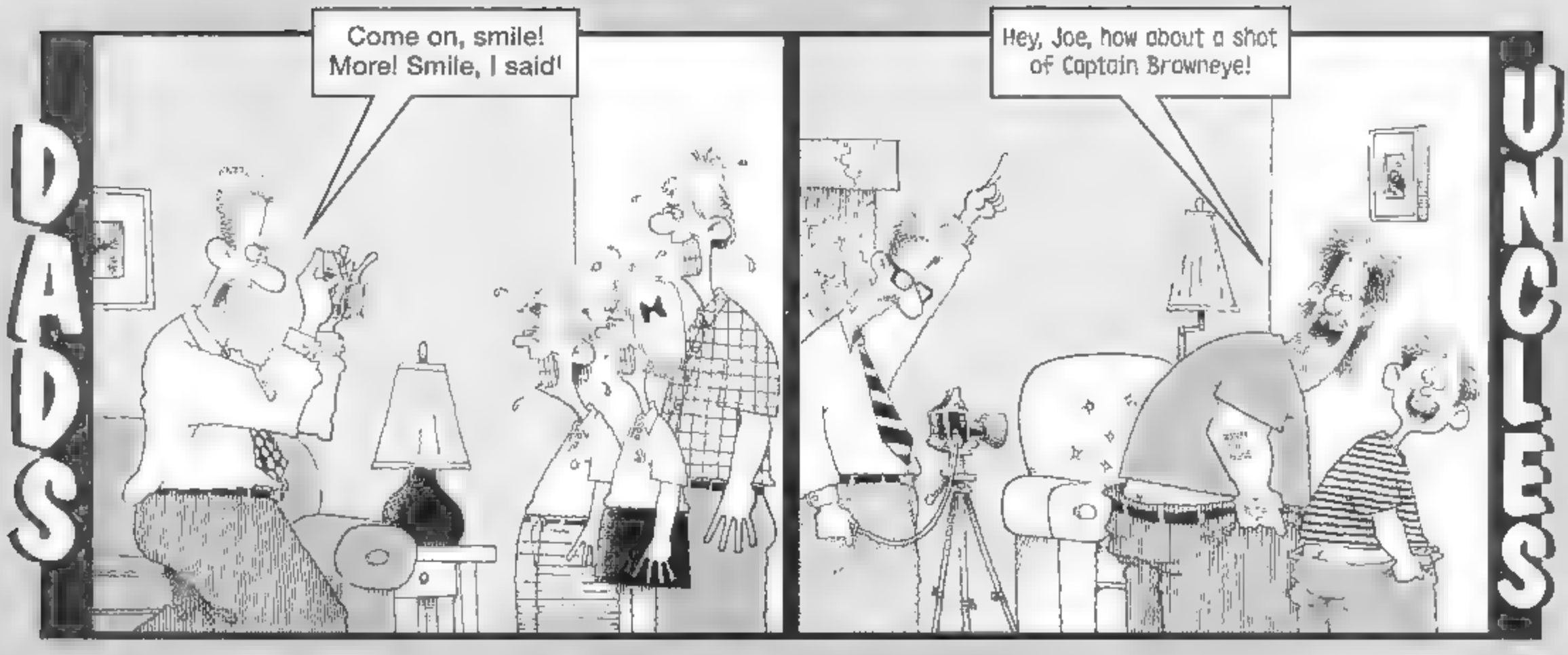
# DINNER CONVERSATION

DADS
And then Henderson tells the guy to assume an 8.25% fixed! Well, the guy's going mutual funds all the way! Have you ever heard anything so funny?
UNCLES
Come on! Don't tell me you didn't know your old man was a bedwetter! He was a regular Ol' Faithful! Am I right, Bob?!

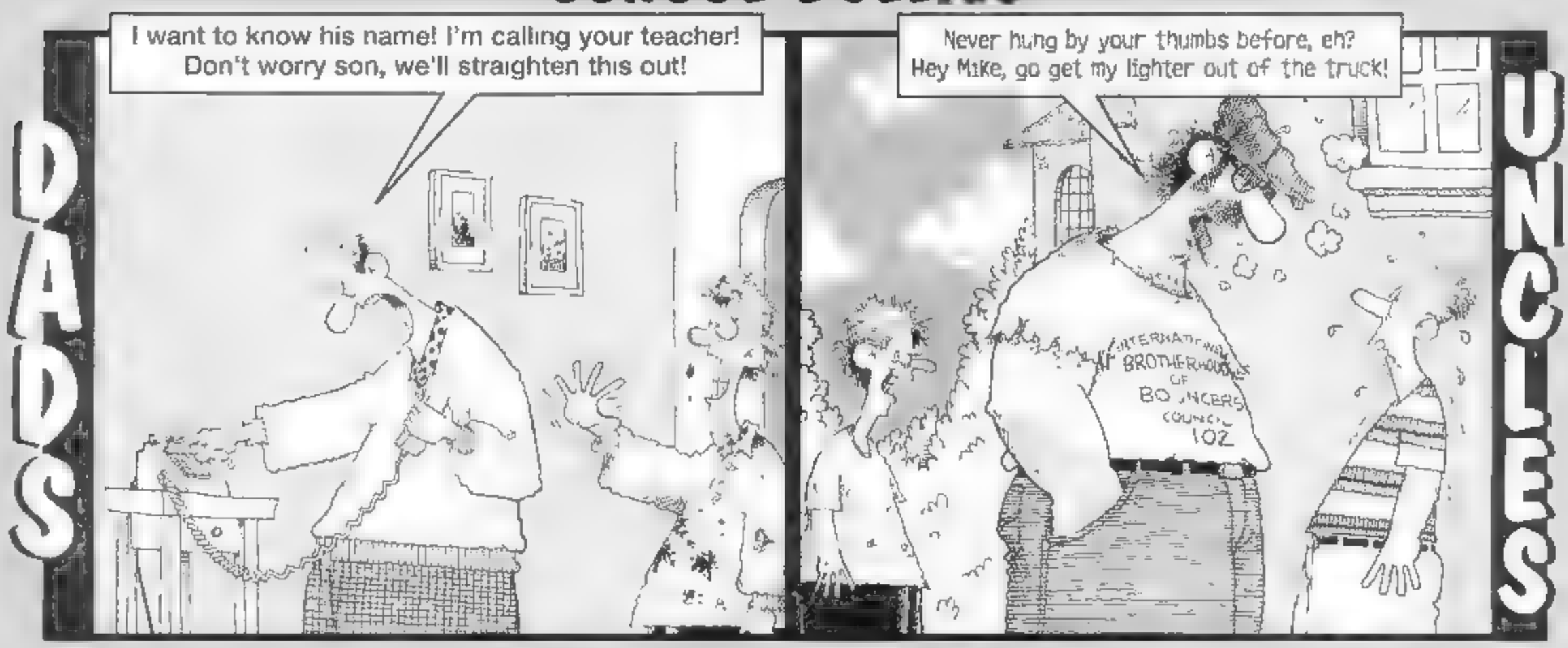
# BIRTHDAYS



# FAMILY PHOTOS




# SCHOOL BULLIES

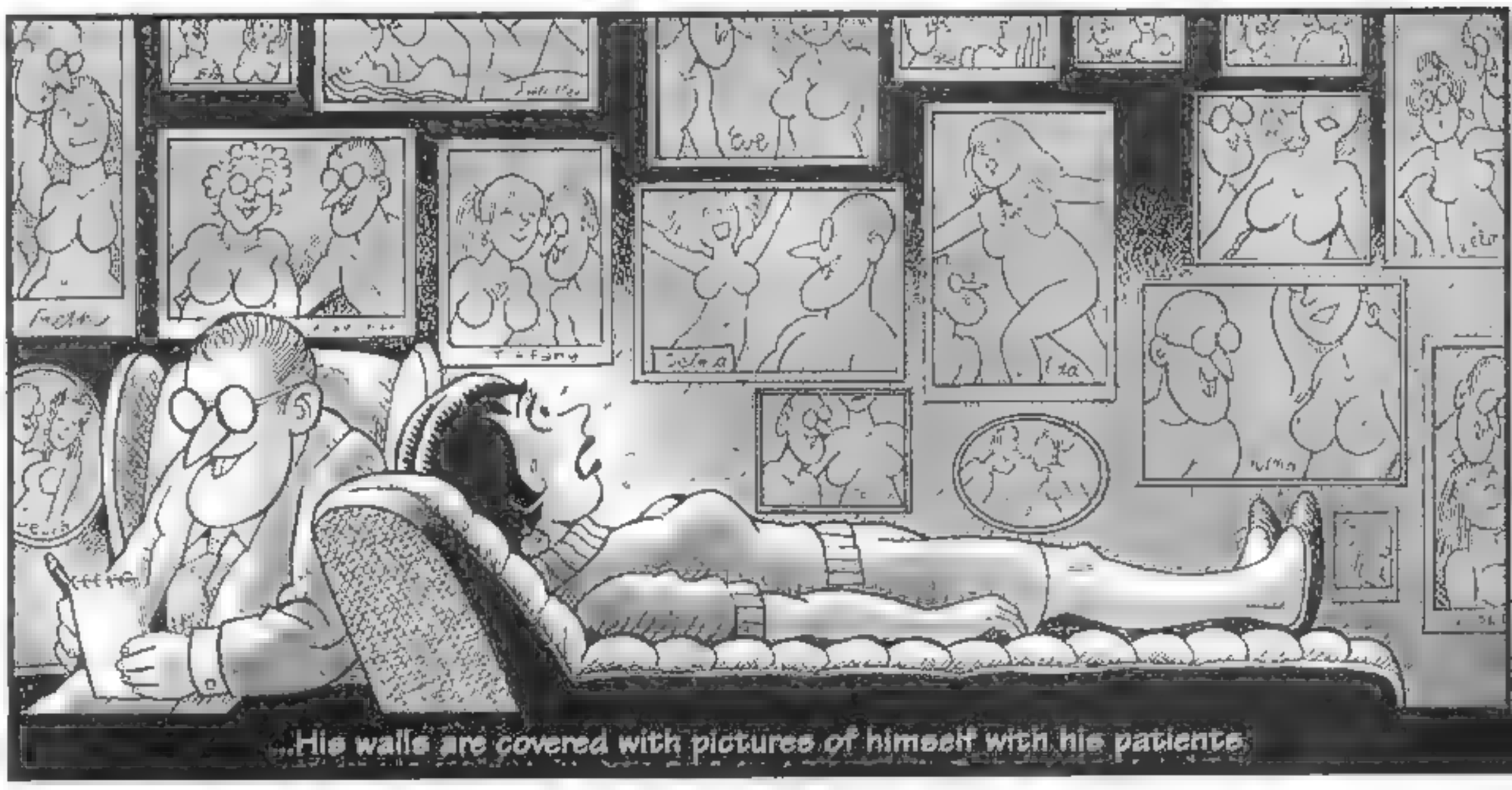

DADS
I want to know his name! I'm calling your teacher! Don't worry son, we'll straighten this out!
UNCLES
Never hung by your thumbs before, eh? Hey Mike, go get my lighter out of the truck!
INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF BOUNCERS COUNCIL 102

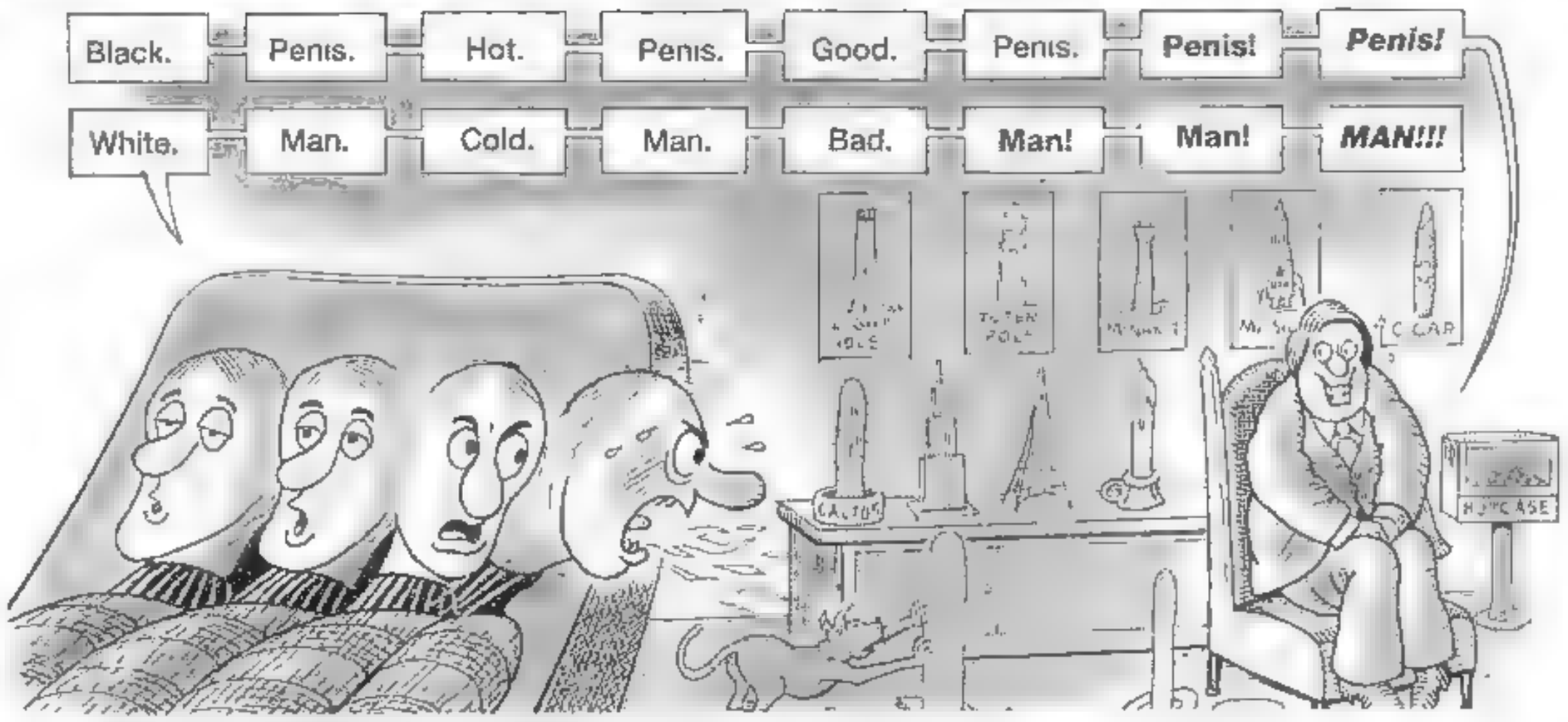
# FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT

DADS
So then, the giraffe says to the bartender, "And you won't be getting many more at these prices!" Pretty funny, huh champ?
UNCLES
Why am I wearing a condom on my nose? Well, let's just ask my ol' pal, Dirty Dog!
WHOOPS!

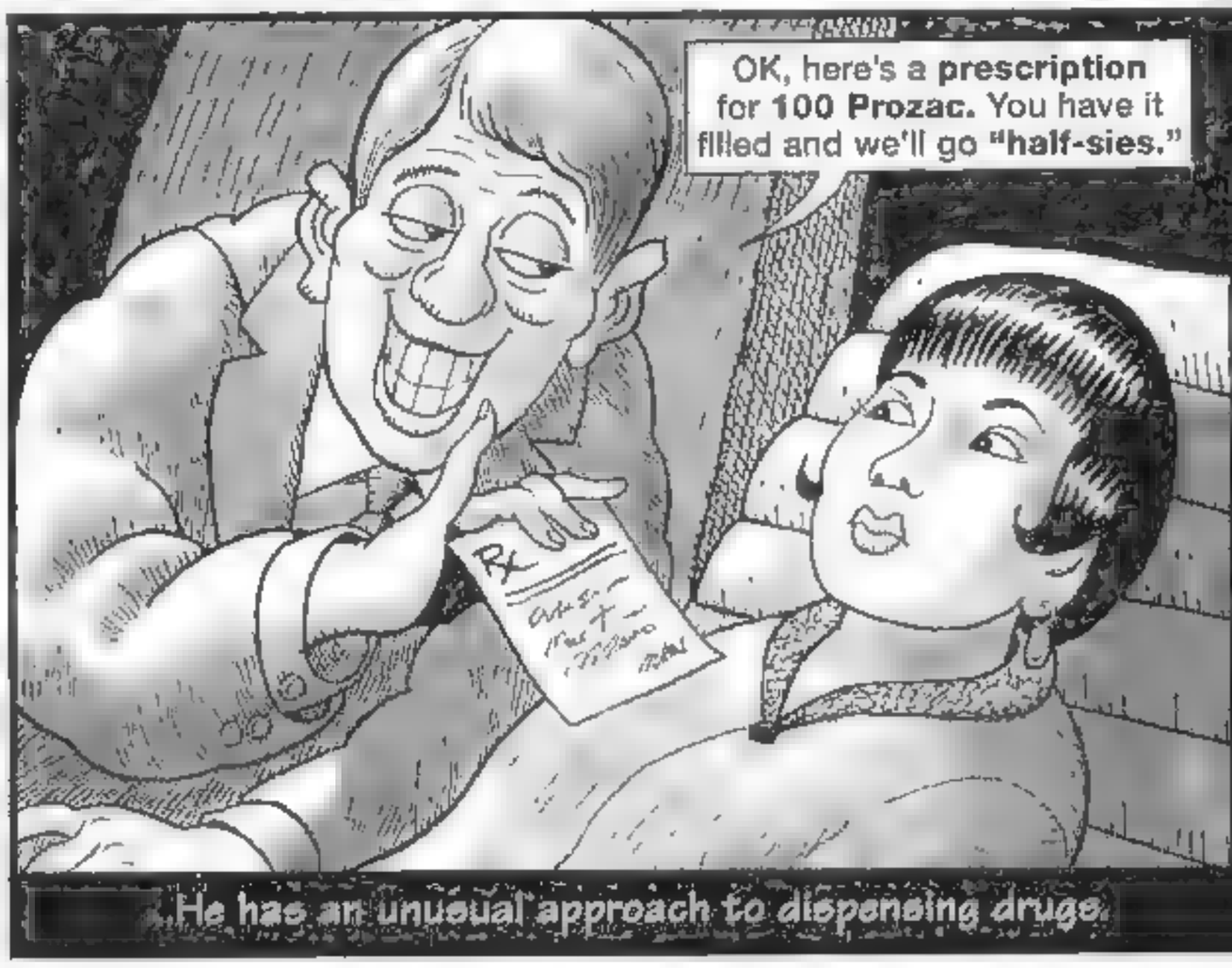
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITERS: DESMOND DEVLIN AND BUTCH D'AMBROSIO

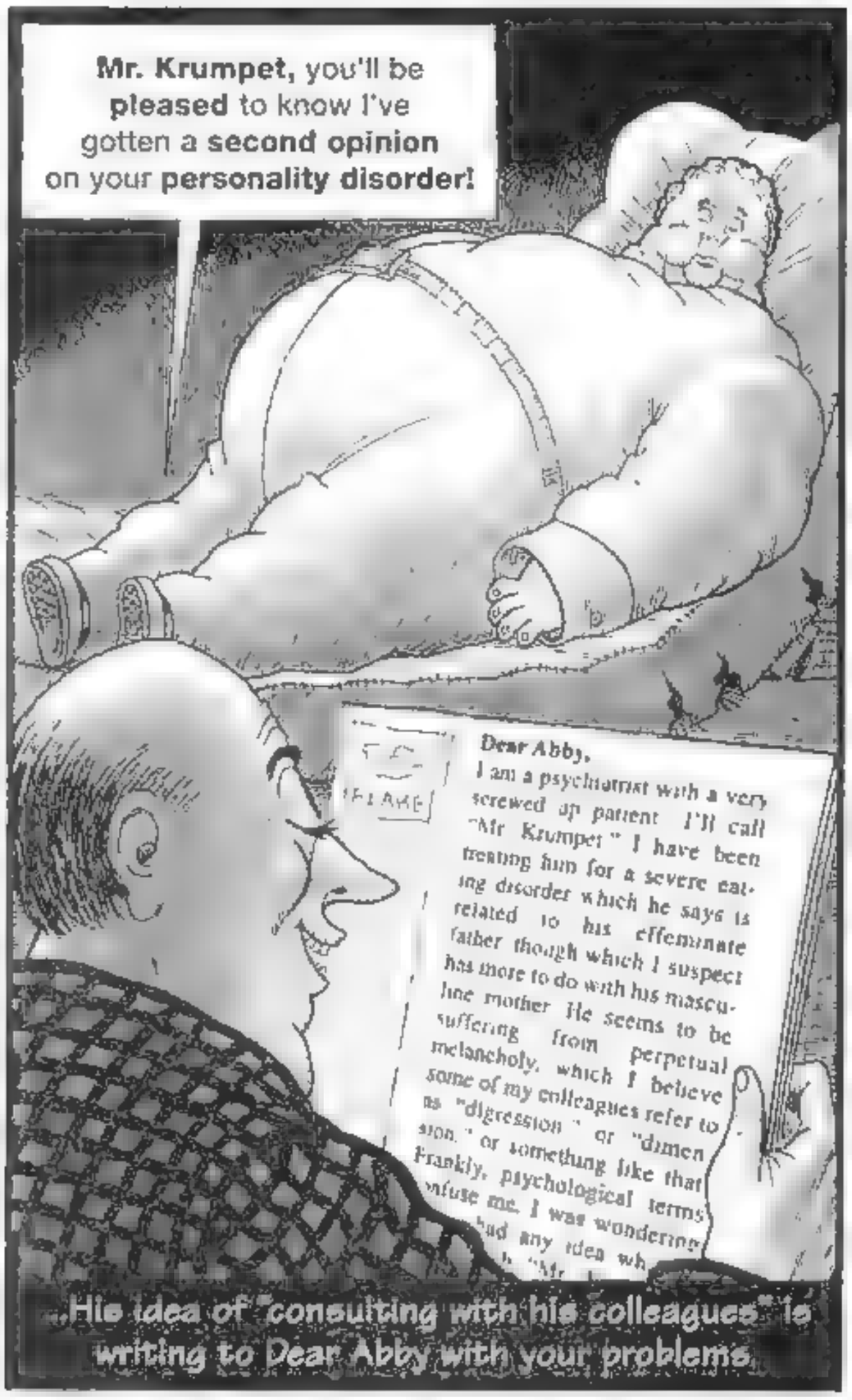
**So, you've taken the first step toward mental healing by going into therapy. Too bad you probably put more thought into your last beer purchase than you did in selecting the person with whom you will share your most intimate (and perverted!) secrets! How do you know if they're qualified? How do you know if they're really helping you? How do you know if these overpaid hacks are even listening? YOU DON'T! But you should definitely...**

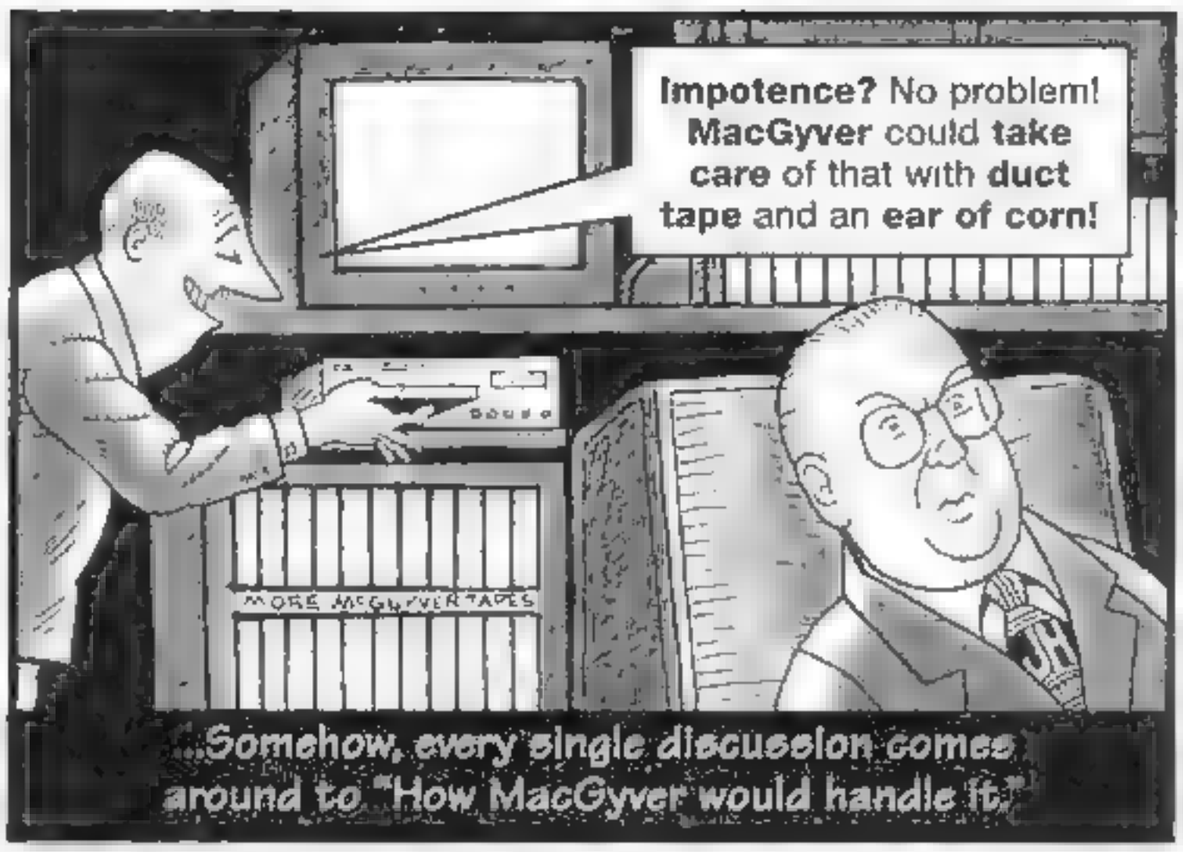


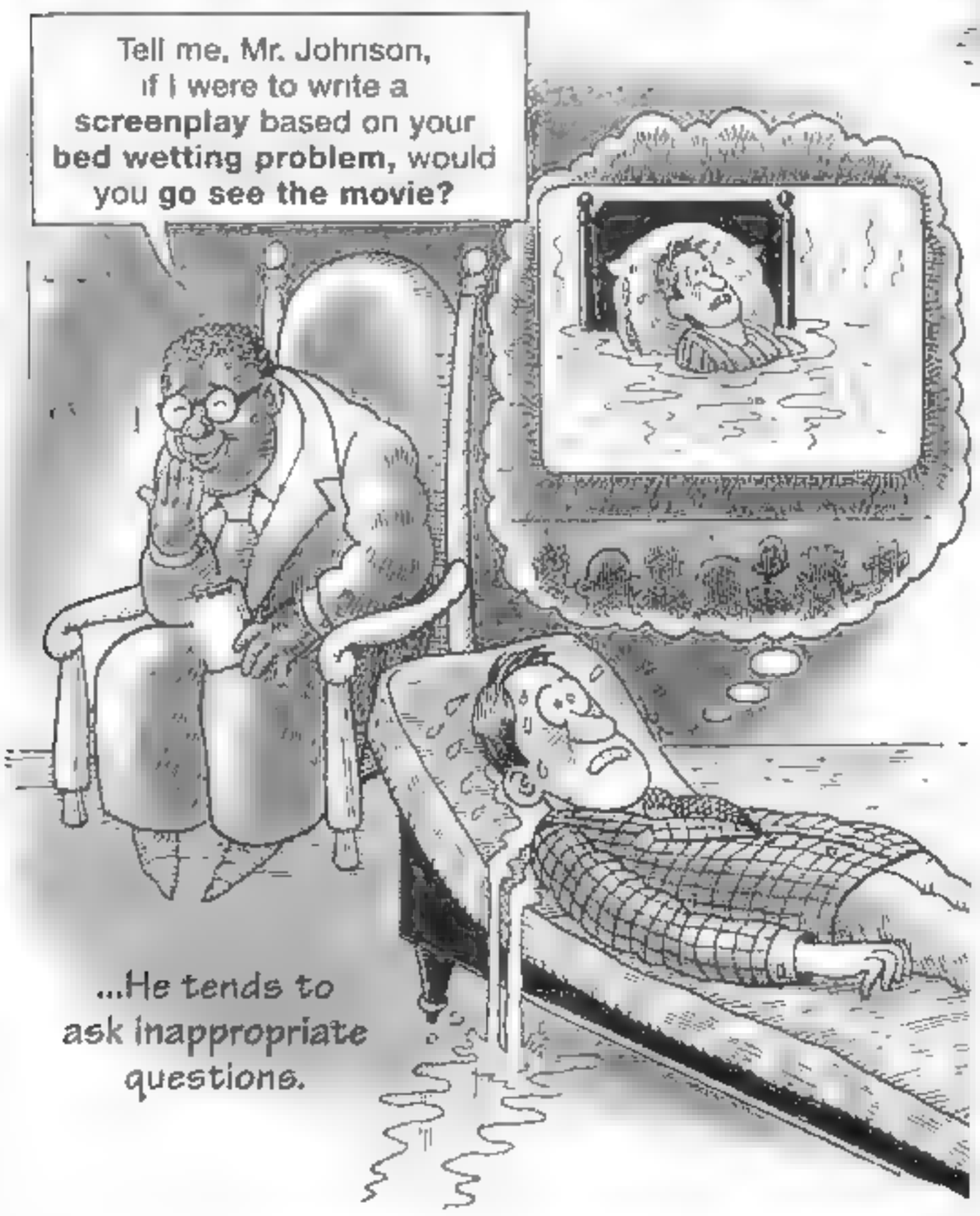

# GET A NEW PSYCHIATRIST IF...

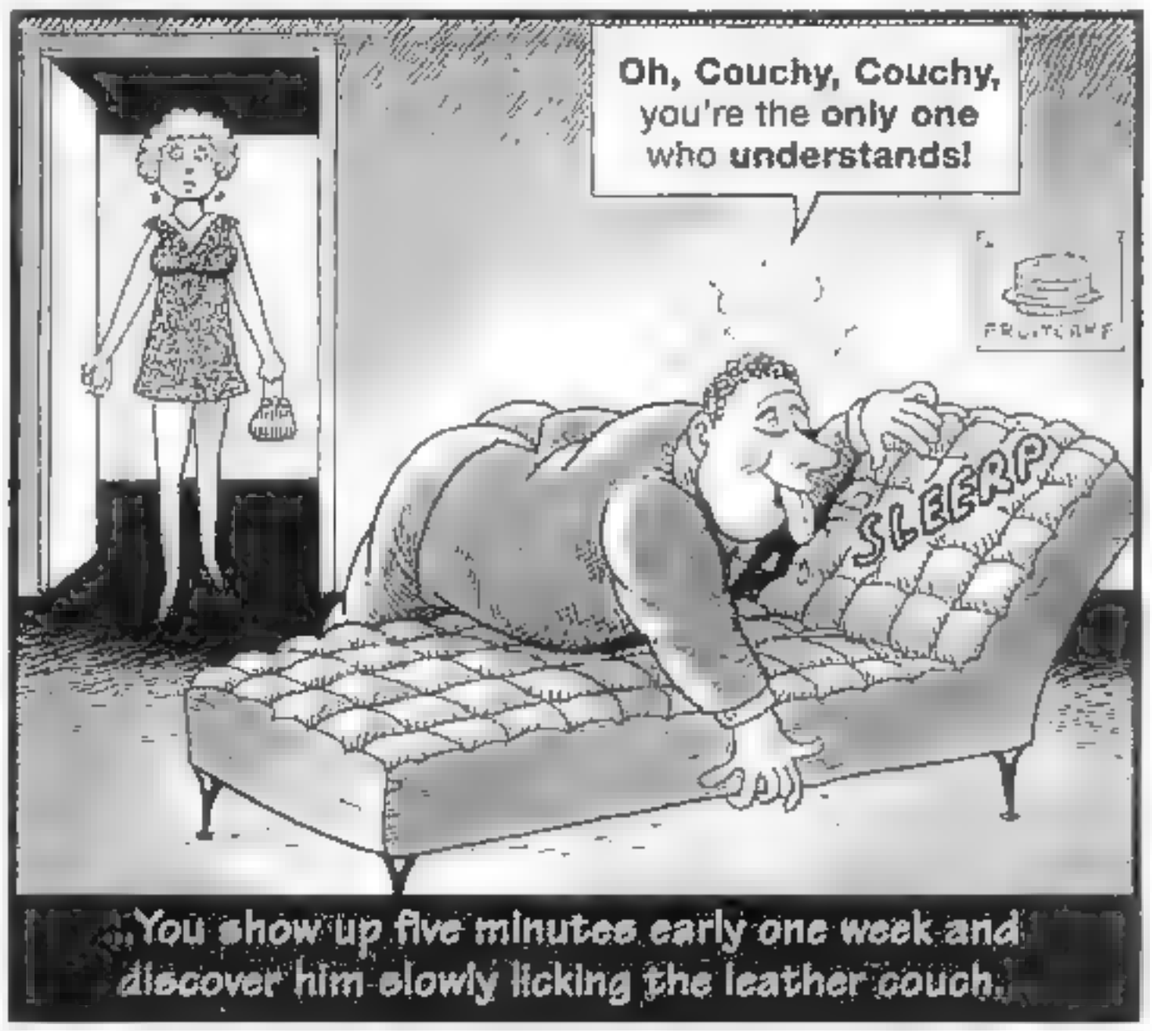

OK, here's a **prescription** for **100 Prozac.** You have it filled and we'll go **"half-sies."**
Rx
...He has an unusual approach to dispensing drugs.


Mr. Krumpet, you'll be pleased to know I've gotten a second opinion on your personality disorder!
Dear Abby,
I am a psychiatrist with a very screwed up patient. I'll call "Mr. Krumpet." I have been treating him for a severe eating disorder which he says is related to his effeminate father though which I suspect has more to do with his masculine mother. He seems to be suffering from perpetual melancholy, which I believe some of my colleagues refer to as "digression" or "dimension," or something like that. Frankly, psychological terms confuse me. I was wondering...
...His idea of "consulting with his colleagues" is writing to Dear Abby with your problems.


Impotence? No problem! MacGyver could take care of that with duct tape and an ear of corn!
MORE MACGYVER TAPES
...Somehow, every single discussion comes around to "How MacGyver would handle it."

So what you're saying is that the next time my boss criticizes me in front of others I should say, "Arrrr! Ye'll soon be swappin' gobs with Davy Jones in the briny deep"?
That's right, schizo! Assertiveness training! Raawwwk!
BATTY
...The eye patch and constant pirate lingo are starting to interfere with your treatment.

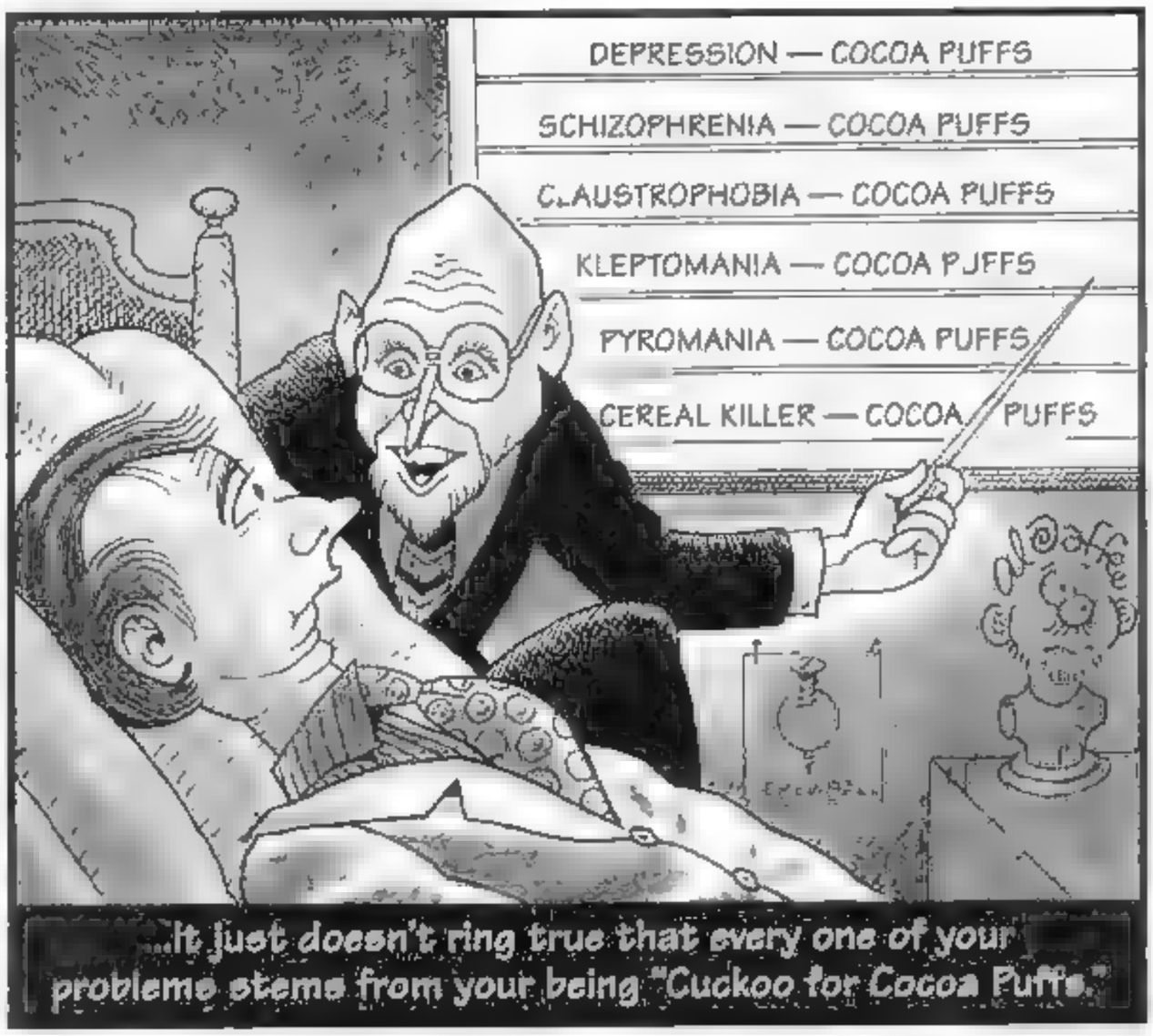

Tell me, Mr. Johnson, if I were to write a screenplay based on your bed wetting problem, would you go see the movie?
...He tends to ask inappropriate questions.


Oh, Couchy, Couchy, you're the only one who understands!
SLEERP
...You show up five minutes early one week and discover him slowly licking the leather couch.

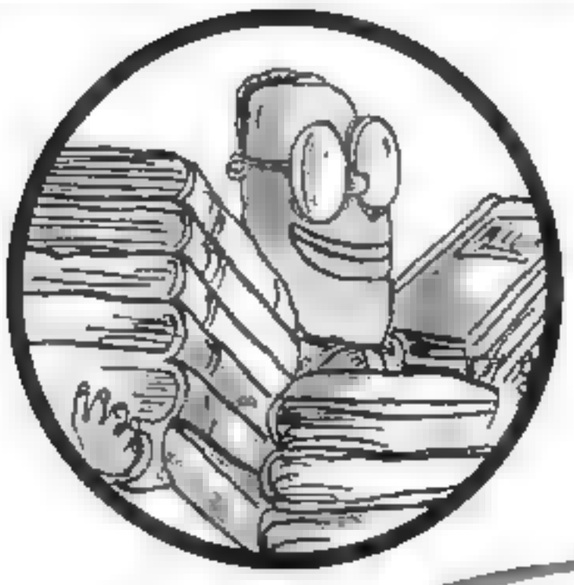
# GET A NEW PSYCHIATRIST IF...

Go on, tell me more about your ambivalent relationship with Sonic the Hedgeh – um, I mean your parents.
...At a moment of personal breakthrough, you distinctly hear the beeping noise of a Gameboy.

...His version of Freud's revelatory technique involves curing patients by selling them fun-filled time-share vacations in Aspen.


DEPRESSION — COCOA PUFFS
SCHIZOPHRENIA — COCOA PUFFS
CLAUSTROPHOBIA — COCOA PUFFS
KLEPTOMANIA — COCOA PUFFS
PYROMANIA — COCOA PUFFS
CEREAL KILLER — COCOA PUFFS
...It just doesn't ring true that every one of your problems stems from your being "Cuckoo for Cocoa Puffs."

Hungry for knowledge? Well, you turned to the right page! They're back—MAD's own Didactic Duo in an all-new mind-expanding installment of...



# Melvin & Jenkins'

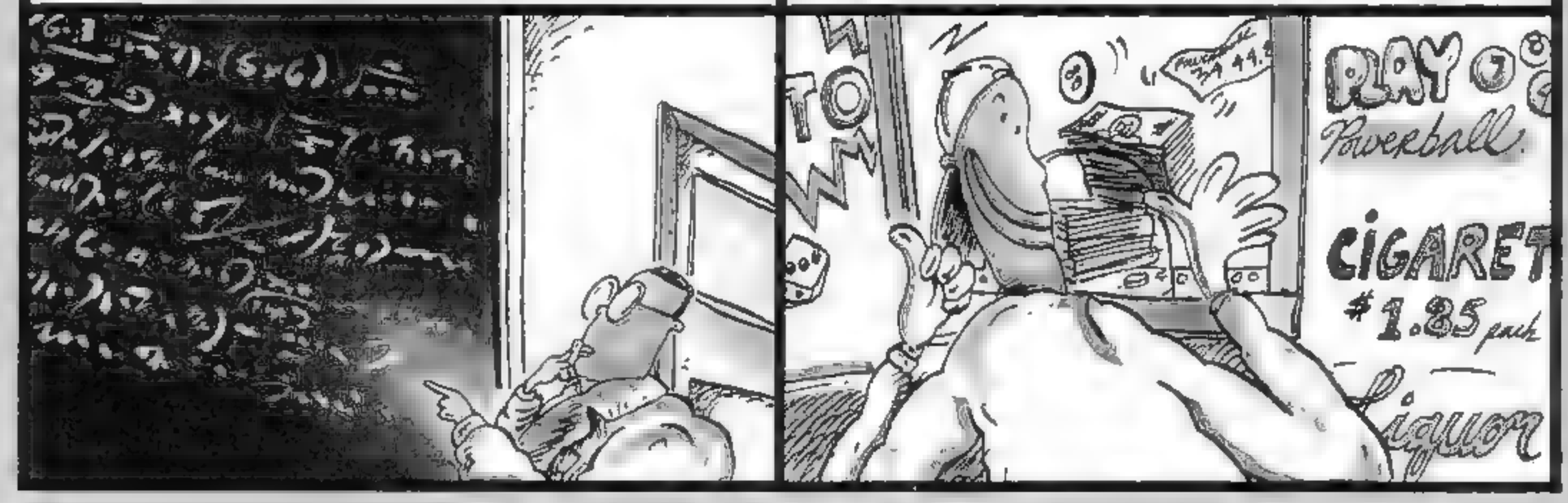
## GUIDE TO HIGHER EDUCATION

**Jenkins** greets his roommate's parents warmly on Orientation Day and offers them a chair.

**Melvin** greets his roommate's parents warmly and offers them a hit off his bong.

**Jenkins** devotes a huge amount of work to a scientific theory that flops, but he knows that understanding failure is perhaps the most valuable part of any person's education.

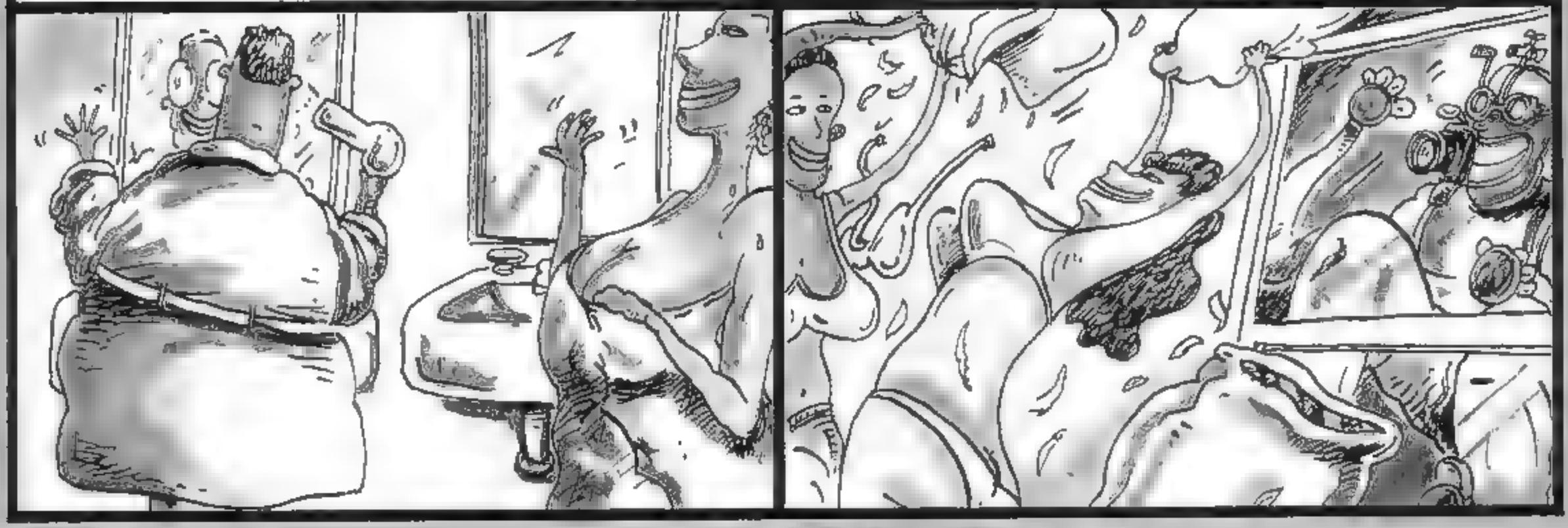
**Melvin** blows three years of tuition on his pet theory, after charting the Powerball Lotto for two solid weeks and deciding 34, 44 and 8 were "due."




ARTIST: KEVIN POPE WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

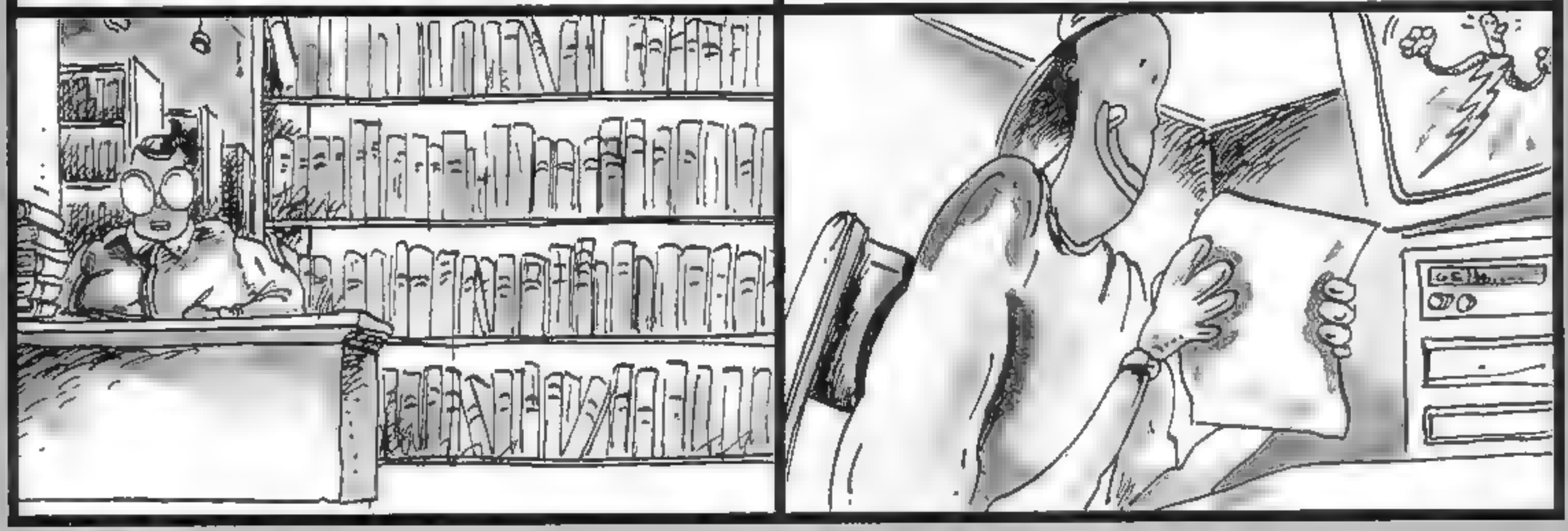
**Jenkins** likes living in the co-ed dorms, because he believes that society is moving towards bias-free interaction between the sexes.

**Melvin** spends his entire student loan on surveillance equipment, and never regrets a dime of it.



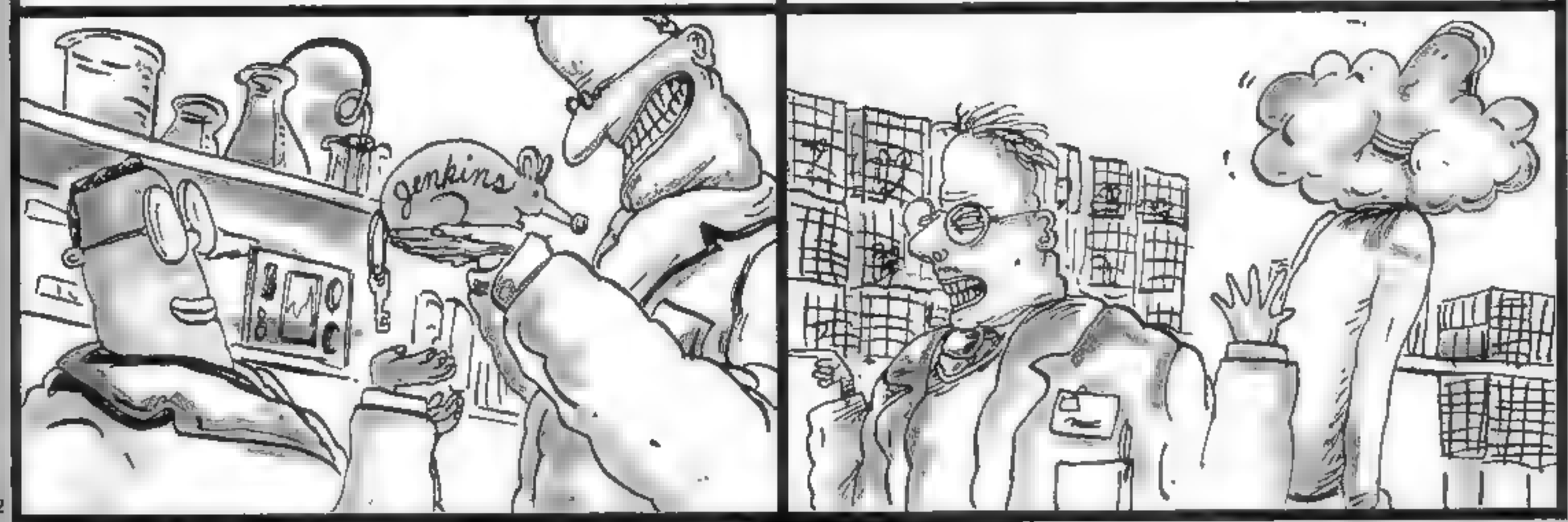
**Jenkins** spends countless hours in the library researching his thesis, "Give Me the Sun: Dual Pillars and Duality of Character in the Works of Henrik Ibsen."

**Melvin** watches a few GE commercials to produce "Mr. Electricity: Our Invisible Helper."



**Jenkins** spends so much extra time at the biology lab that they eventually make an extra key for his personal use.

**Melvin** after one too many "incidents," is not permitted to leave the lab until they've counted all the hamsters.

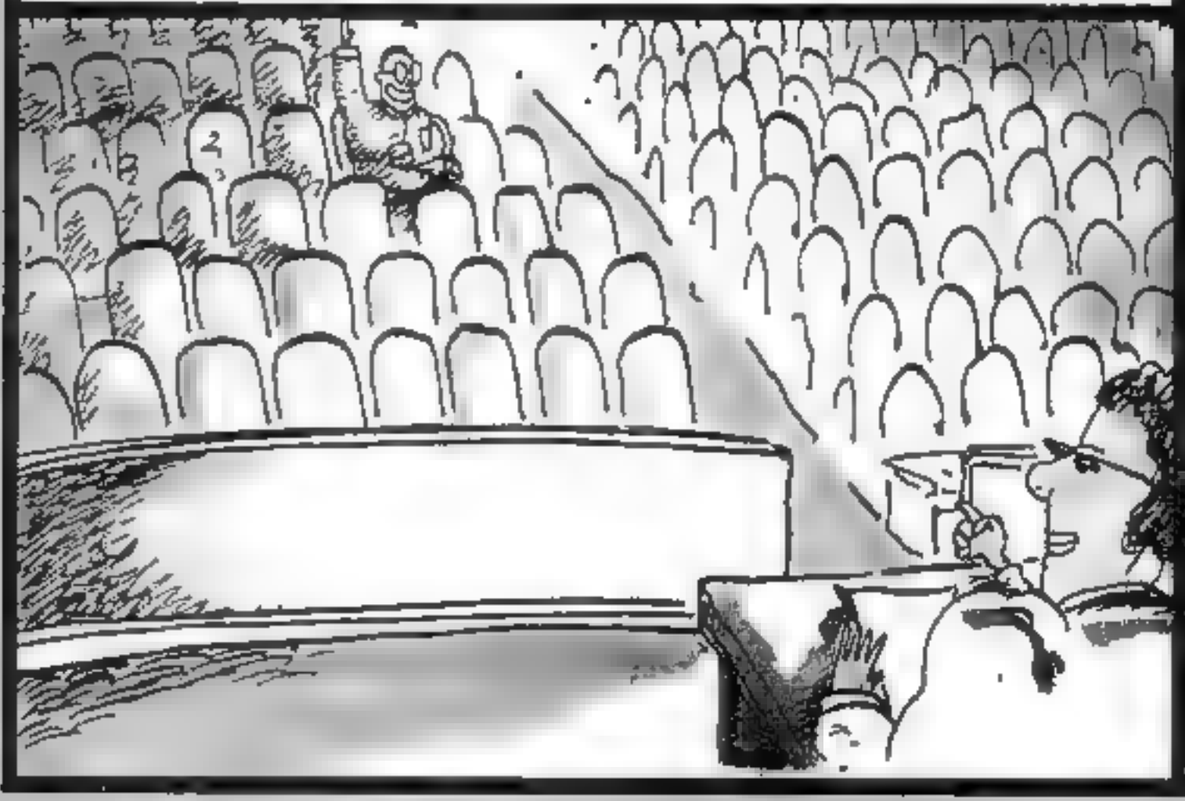


**Jenkins** is number one among his fraternity brothers with a GPA of 4.0.

**Melvin** is number one among his fraternity brothers with a blood alcohol level of 4.8.

**Jenkins** stays behind after class has ended so he can go over the trickier points of the lecture with his professor.

**Melvin** lingers behind too, so he can huff the chalk erasers.



**Jenkins** has learned that it's practically impossible to know the nature of man without knowing one's self first.

**Melvin** has learned that it's practically impossible to walk a slanty roof in wintertime while carrying a full keg.

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT:

Because you asked for it . . .

# The BALLAD of

ARTIST: GERRY GERSTEN

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

You can talk of Tricky Dick
And of others just as slick,
Who've impressed us with their double-talking skill;
But for hushing up a scandal,
Ain't no one can hold a candle
To that Oval Office smoothie, Bubba Bill.

He learned fast in Arkansas
How to zigzag 'round the law
In the sixties when the draft he was evading;
He made Hillary his wife,
And she soon enriched his life
With her shady hit-and-run insider trading.

It was Bill! Bill! Bill!
Looking righteous while some buddy robbed the till;
But by cleverly concealing
All his shifty wheeling-dealing,
He soon made it to the top did Bubba Bill.

Sure, he's beat the rap so far
By stonewalling Kenneth Starr,
But his sleazy past we can't be disregarding.
Once he's forced to cop a plea,
Most historians agree
He'll be ranking right up there with Warren Harding.

All it takes is some persuasion
If you're filthy rich and Asian,
And he'll grant you special favors left and right;
Just help out the DNC
And results he'll guarantee,
Plus you'll get the Lincoln Bedroom for the night.

Yep, it's Bill! Bill! Bill!
It's a wonder that he's hanging in there still;
But he slithers out of trouble,
Paying off his pal, Web Hubbell,
Ain't no scandal rubbing off on Bubba Bill.

Now you may have heard perchance
He can't keep it in his pants,
That his bimbo list is thick as a thesaurus;
When you have exalted status,
You can always get it gratis,
'Stead of paying high-priced hookers like Dick Morris.

When you hear that Paula Jones
Claims he lusted for her bones,
You can bet her accusations he'll deny;
We should take him at his word,
That her charges are absurd;
Hey, we ask you—would a politician lie?

Yep, it's Bill! Bill! Bill!
Will he bed another floozie for a thrill?
'Course, it's only fair to state
What with Hillary his mate,
Any one-night stand will do for Bubba Bill.

# BUBBA BILL

(with a tip of the hat – and apologies – to Rudy "Gunga Din" Kipling)

Most believed the ballyhoo
When he ran in '92,
Standing up for people's freedom ev'rywhere;
Now he flip-flops in the breeze,
Sucking up to the Chinese –
As for human rights, well, heck, that's their affair.

Hear him promising more cops
(Always good for photo ops)
When he's speaking out real strong for law and order;
Then he'll waffle, don't you know,
And he'll sweet-talk Mexico
While those drugs keep pouring in across the border.

Yep it's Bill! Bill! Bill!
As those prosecutors move in for the kill;
But he's shifty to the max
And he covers up his tracks,
And it's tough to get the goods on Bubba Bill.

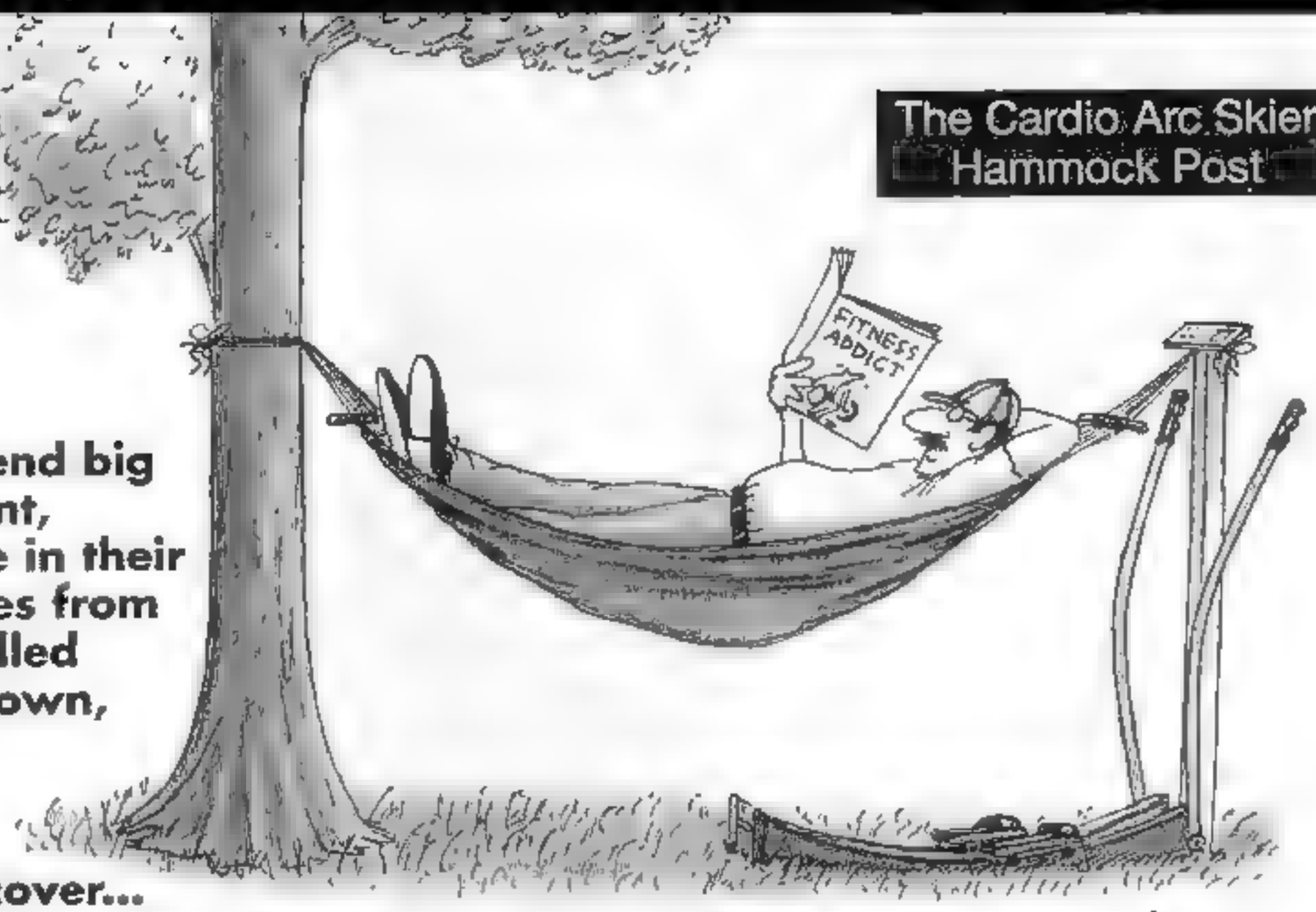
Johnny Huang and Travelgate –
Sleazy deals in real estate –
Seems another scandal's breaking almost daily;
White House cronies into crime –
Both McDougals doing time –
Guess it's time to get in touch with F. Lee Bailey.

How'd he ever get this way?
Should we check his DNA
For some chromosome that should be there but's not?
Makes no diff'rence what's the cause;
There's a trail of broken laws,
And those "can't remember" answers don't mean squat!

Yep, it's Bill! Bill! Bill!
Waking up to find the country's had its fill;
Soon he'll make his farewell speech
(Can you say the word "impeach"?)
And at last we'll all be rid of Bubba Bill.

ABS NAUSEAM DEPT.

**America is obsessed with physical fitness: workout videos, health clubs, personal trainers and the biggest scam of all, home exercise machines! Millions of gullible schmucks spend big bucks on sophisticated equipment, convinced that its mere presence in their homes will transform their bodies from obese, blubber-laden, cellulite-filled bags of excess fat to trimmed-down, pumped up, perfectly sculpted, irresistible things of beauty! Unfortunately, they're in for a rude awakening when they discover...**




The Cardio Arc Skier Hammock Post

# What Exercise REALLY U

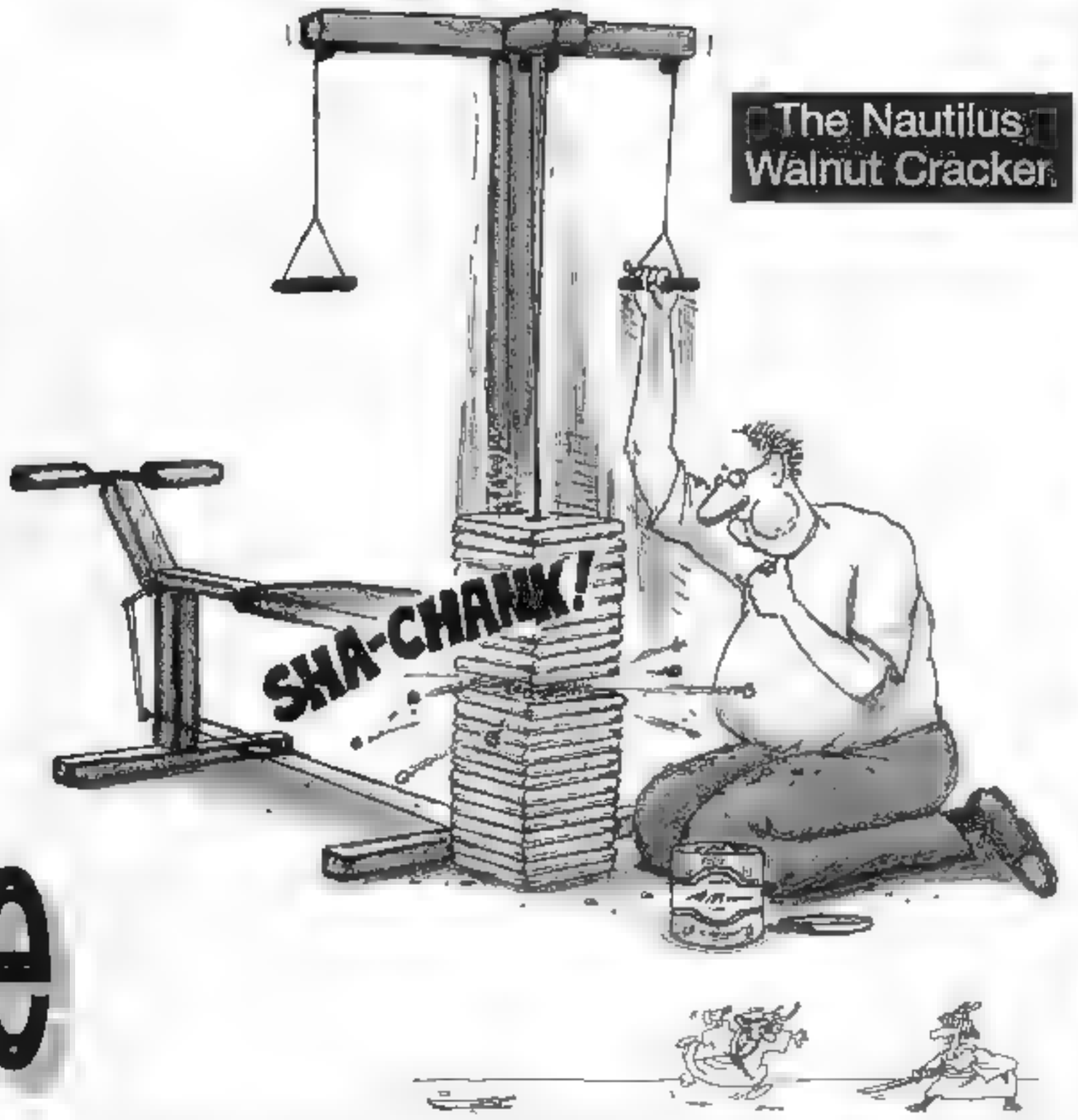
The Treadmill Boot Drainer

The Thigh-Burner Painting Easel

The Nordic Track Laundry Sorter

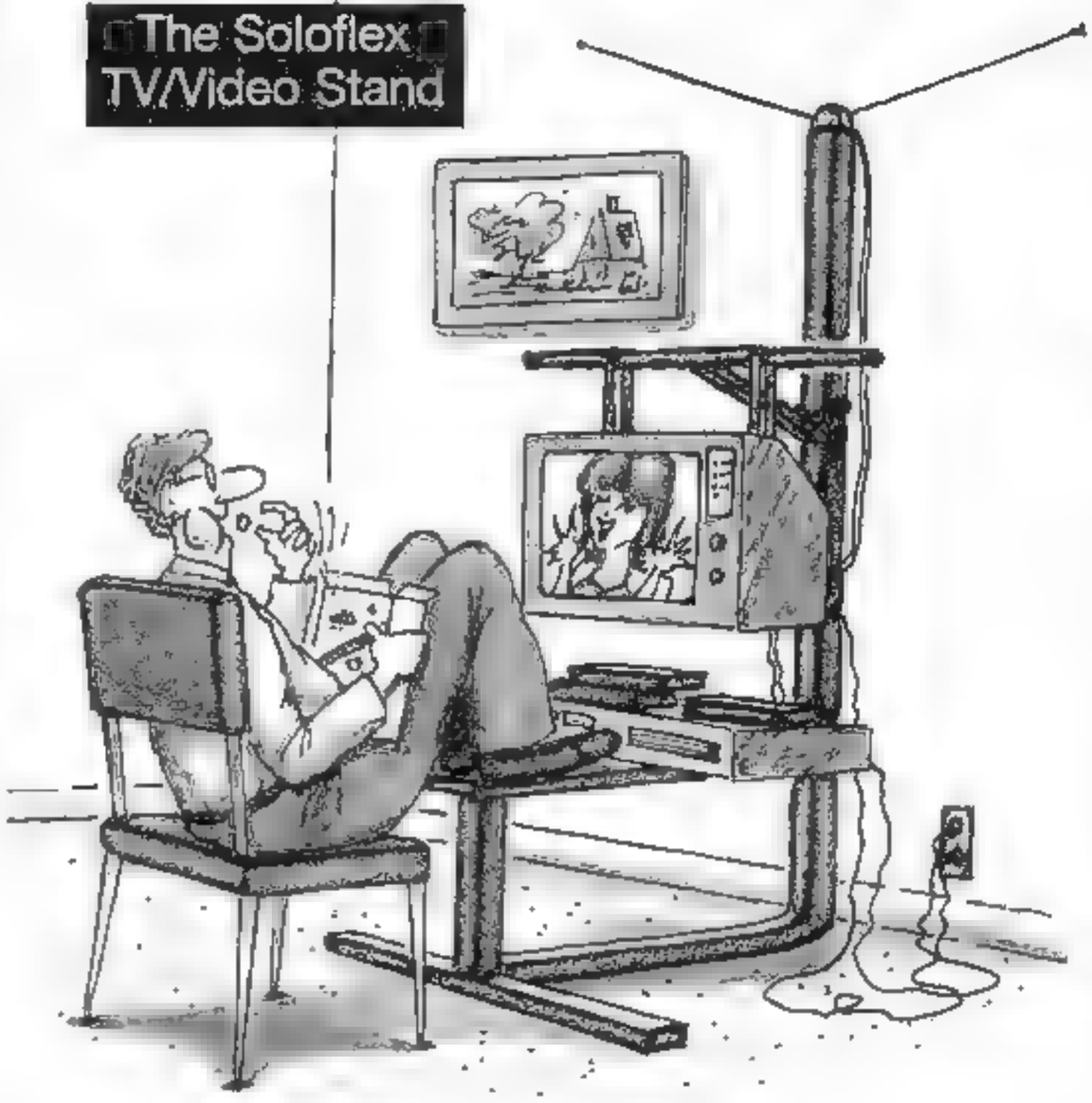
ARTIST & WRITER TOM CHENEY

The Health Rider Wine Rack

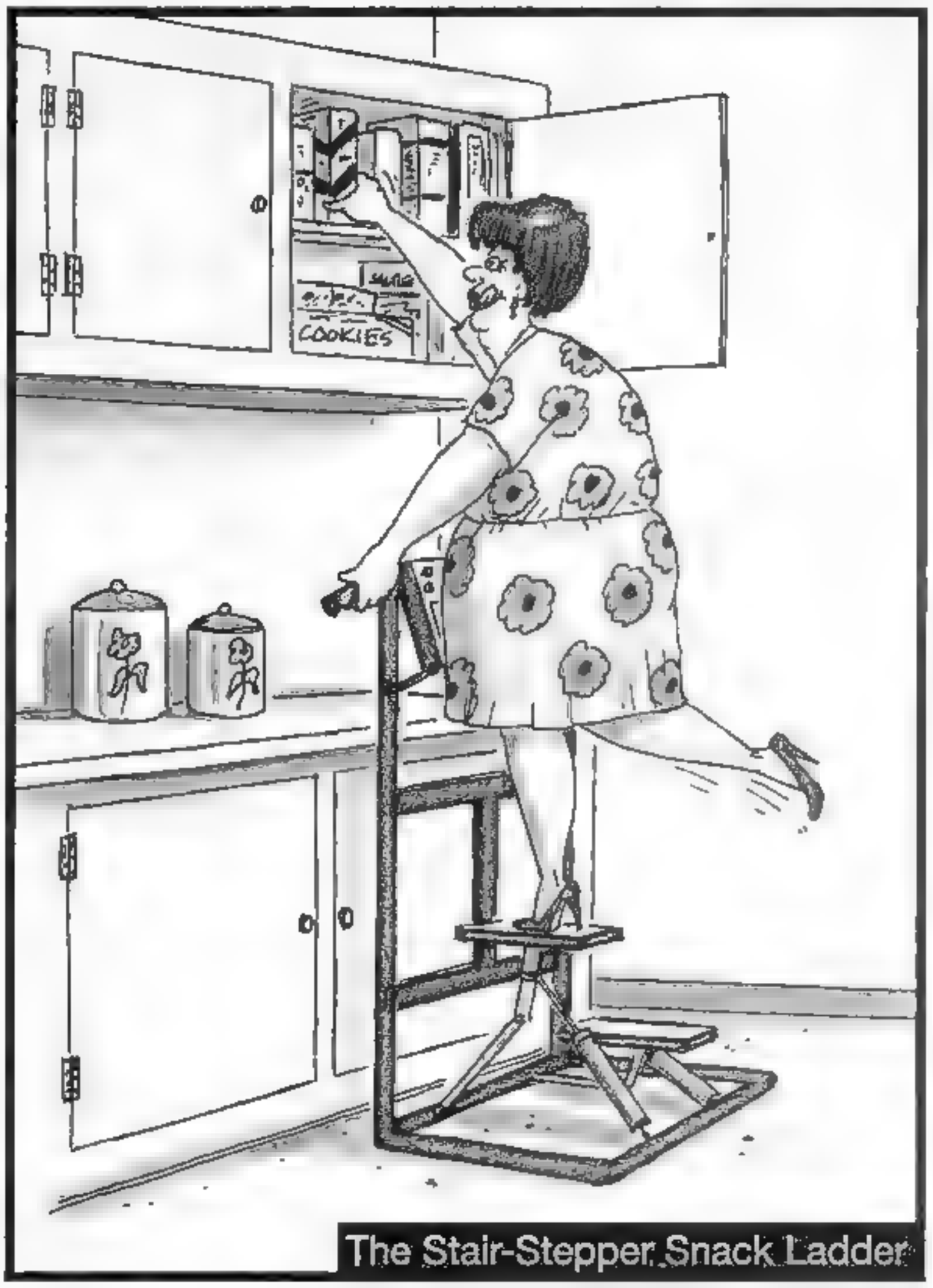



The Nautilus Walnut Cracker

# Machines Are SED FOR



The Soloflex TV/Video Stand




The Stair-Stepper Snack Ladder

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

# MONROE &...

## Ah, sweet divorce. The time in every child's life to learn that Aunt Sherry

Mom, I'm getting hungry. Can we eat?

No! When your father gets home he's gonna see how he made his little boy wait to eat!

But you're the one making me wait.

THAT'S RIGHT! BLAME ME! JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER ALWAYS BLAMES ME FOR EVERYTHING! Take your dinner and eat in your room if you hate your mother so much!

Son, it looks like your mother and I aren't going to make it.

Huh? You're not coming to my field hockey game?

Field hockey? Wha-? No, you idiot! We're getting a DIVORCE!

A divorce?! Oh, no! Was it me? I could be better.

Maybe if someone hadn't been sticking his poker into another fireplace!

Maybe if someone still had an open flume!

Stop! I can't hear this!

Look, you upset the boy!

I upset the boy?!?



ARTIST: BILL WRAY WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

# THE DIVORCE

## isn't really dad's sister and mom isn't really spending those weekends in the National Guard!

Thanks, mom!

Who the @#!$% goes golfing at night?!?

I'll tell you who! Husbands who can't stand comin' home to a witch like you, that's who!

Any more creamed spinach, mom?

Monroe, sit down. We don't want you to get upset, but...

I doubt it, kiddo. You're about as good as you're going to get.

That's right! Abuse your son, too!

All right, all right – no, it's not your fault. It's just that...you know how it is...the fire went out.

Whassup, Monroe?

Ah, my folks are splitting up. This really sucks!

Sucks? Who you kidding? They break up, you have two places to go! The old lady gets pissed, just cruise to pop's! The old man spouts off, just head to ma's! It rules!

Yeah?

Hell, yeah! You know what's really great? Stepsuckers.

Step ...who?

Check this out! You get these step moms and dads who try to buy you off like crazy! You just keep on with the, "You're not my daddy" noise. Drives 'em nuts! And get this! Sometimes they've got hot daughters!

I'm listening. *Cough, cough!*

Totally unblood relatives. Do that Brady Bop, ya know?

Whoa!

Mom, dad, I've thought it over and I guess it's cool. And I think I'd like to live with dad.

With me?! Now hold on here! I'm not getting stuck with you!

You listen to me! You'll live with me and like it, you ungrateful little putz! I'm the one that had that damn episiotomy for you! You'll see your father on Sundays, which is more than you see him now!

Dad, would you have an episiotomy for me?

Sure, sure, kid. But not now! I've got some packin' to do!

BIL WRAY

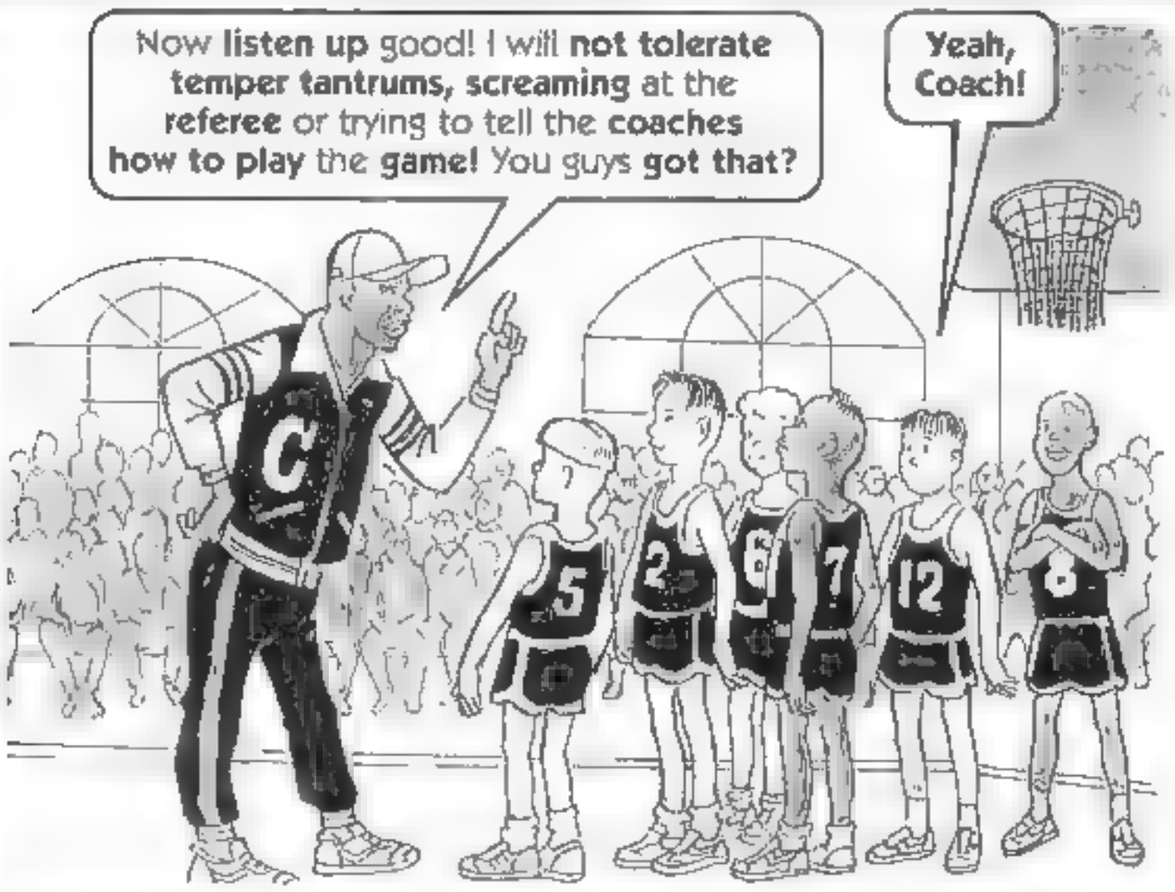
# THE LIGHTER SIDE

## JUSTICE

Your Honor, I wish to make an **objection!** This is definitely **NOT** a **jury** of my **peers!** There isn't one **crooked, lying, low-life criminal** in the **bunch!**

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

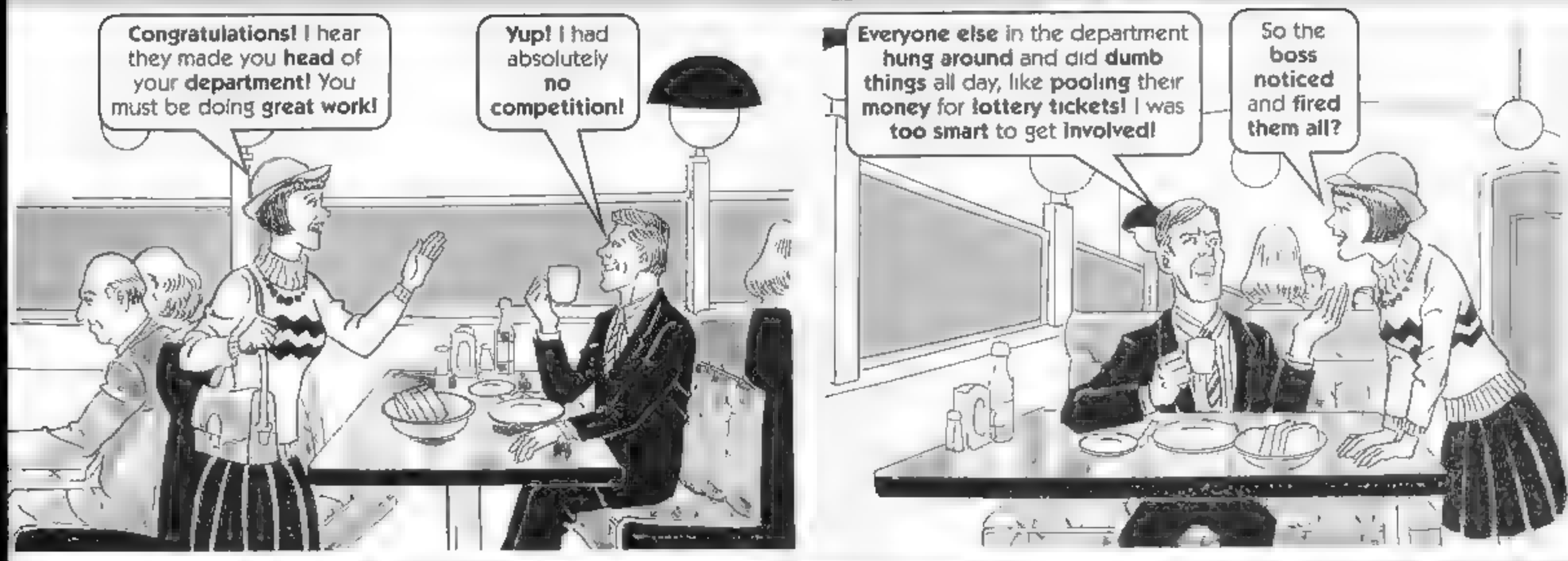
## SPORTS


Now **listen up** good! I will **not tolerate temper tantrums, screaming** at the **referee** or trying to tell the **coaches how to play** the **game!** You guys **got that?**
**Yeah, Coach!**

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

## RELATIONSHIPS

## ADVANCEMENT


Congratulations! I hear they made you head of your department! You must be doing great work!
Yup! I had absolutely no competition!
Everyone else in the department hung around and did dumb things all day, like pooling their money for lottery tickets! I was too smart to get involved!
So the boss noticed and fired them all?

## LANGUAGE

Doreen, I can't make out what you wrote for your answer to question nineteen on your Latin test! It looks like, "Veni, Vidi, Visa!"
That's right, Miss Conners!
"I came, I saw, I charged!"

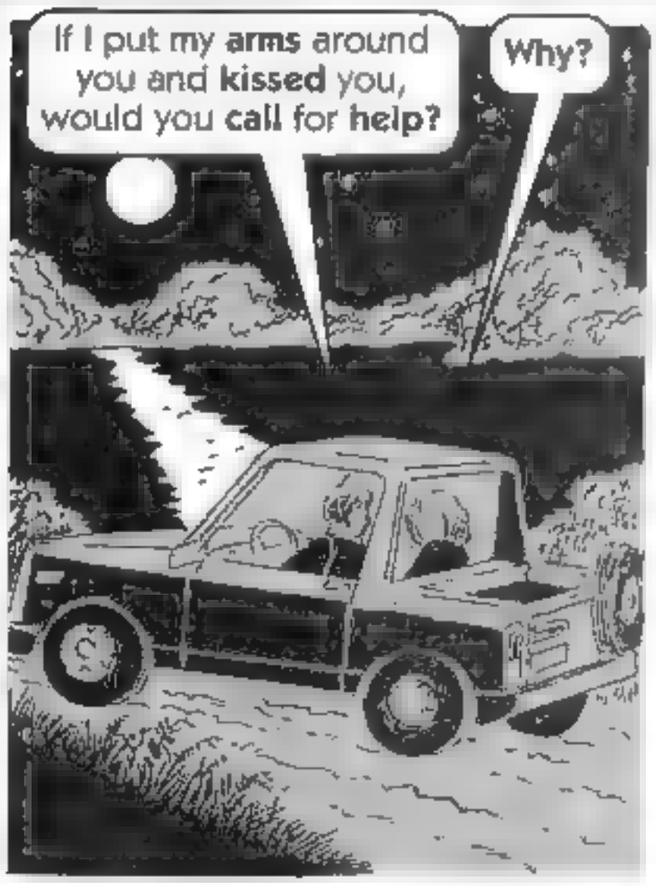
## THERAPY

I don't know why my company sent me here, Dr Forman! There's absolutely nothing wrong with me!
I'm very glad to hear that, Mr Charney!

## CARS

Talk about power! This baby can go from zero to eighty in five seconds flat!
How fast does it go on the highway?
Commuting to and from work I do about three miles an hour!

## MAKING OUT

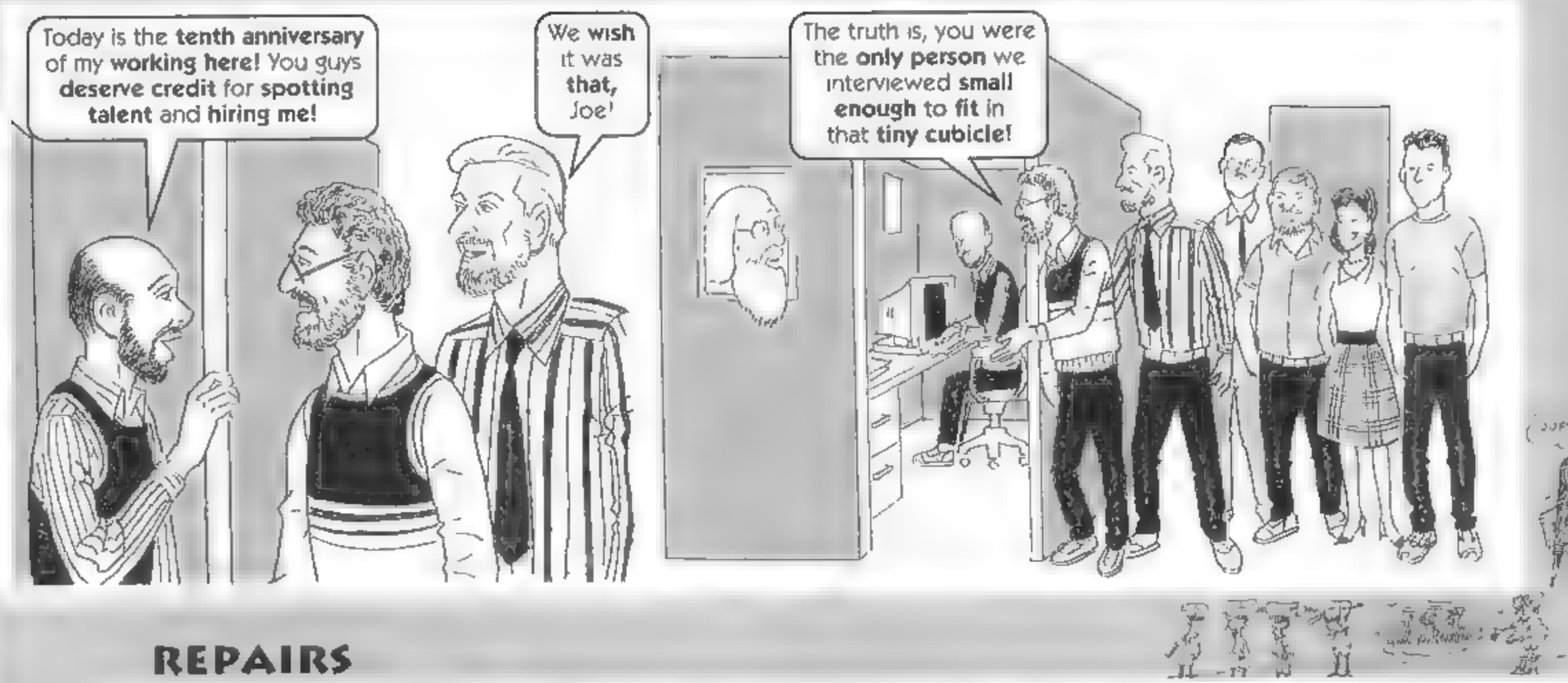


## COMMUNICATION

Your **phone company** is **impossible!** I can't **depend** on you people for any kind of **consistent service!**
That's **not quite correct,** sir·
COMPLAINT DEPARTMENT

## CRISIS

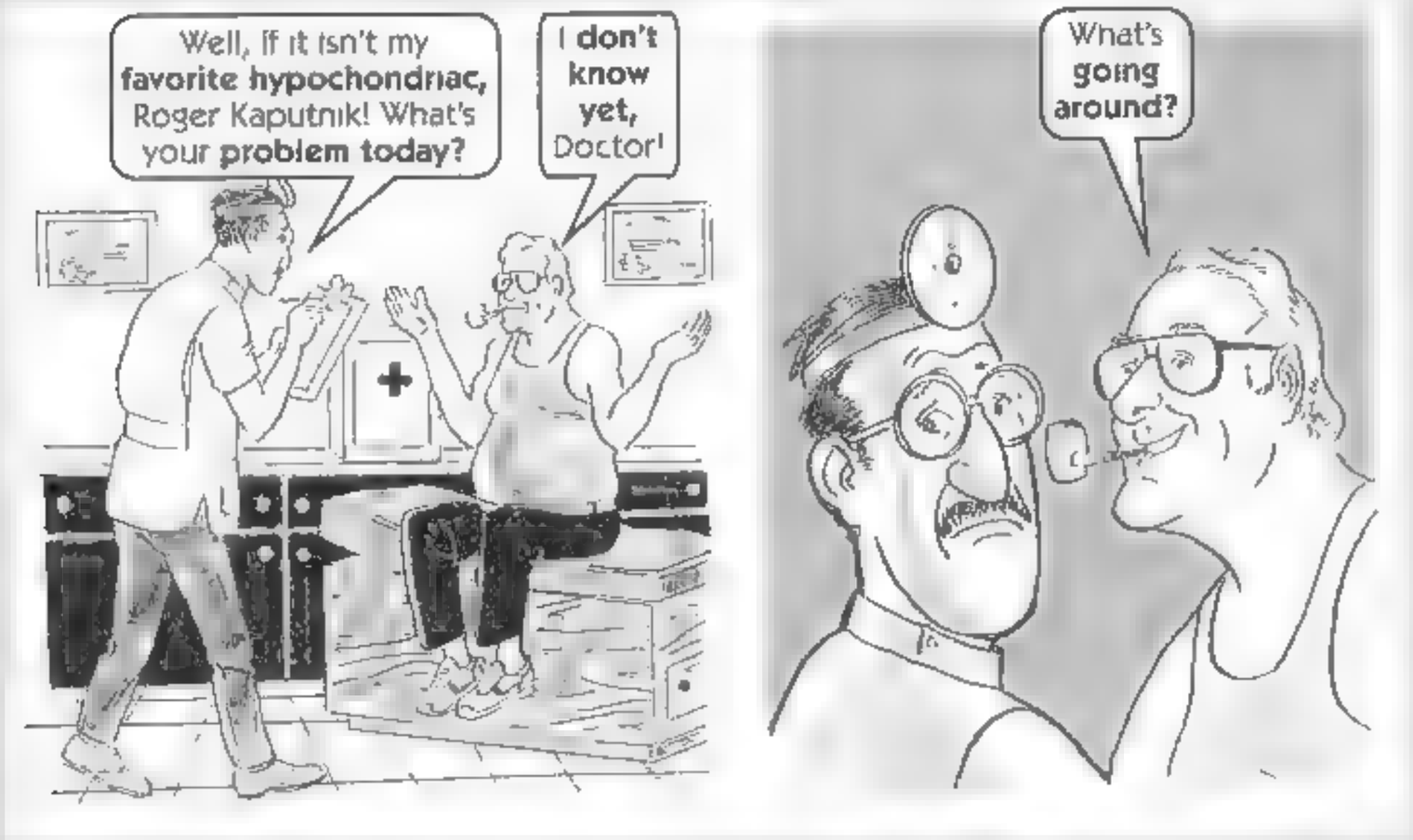
## THE OFFICE


Today is the **tenth anniversary** of my **working here!** You guys **deserve credit** for **spotting talent** and **hiring me!**
We **wish** it was **that,** Joe!
The truth is, you were the **only person** we interviewed **small enough** to **fit** in that **tiny cubicle!**

## REPAIRS

I'm **not gonna pay** those #**! **thieves a fortune** to **fix** the ★%*! **TV set!** I'm gonna **do it myself!**
Daddy, **can I watch?**
Ask your **Mother!**
**Absolutely not!** Whenever your father fixes **anything,** the **adult language** may be **too intense** for **younger viewers!**

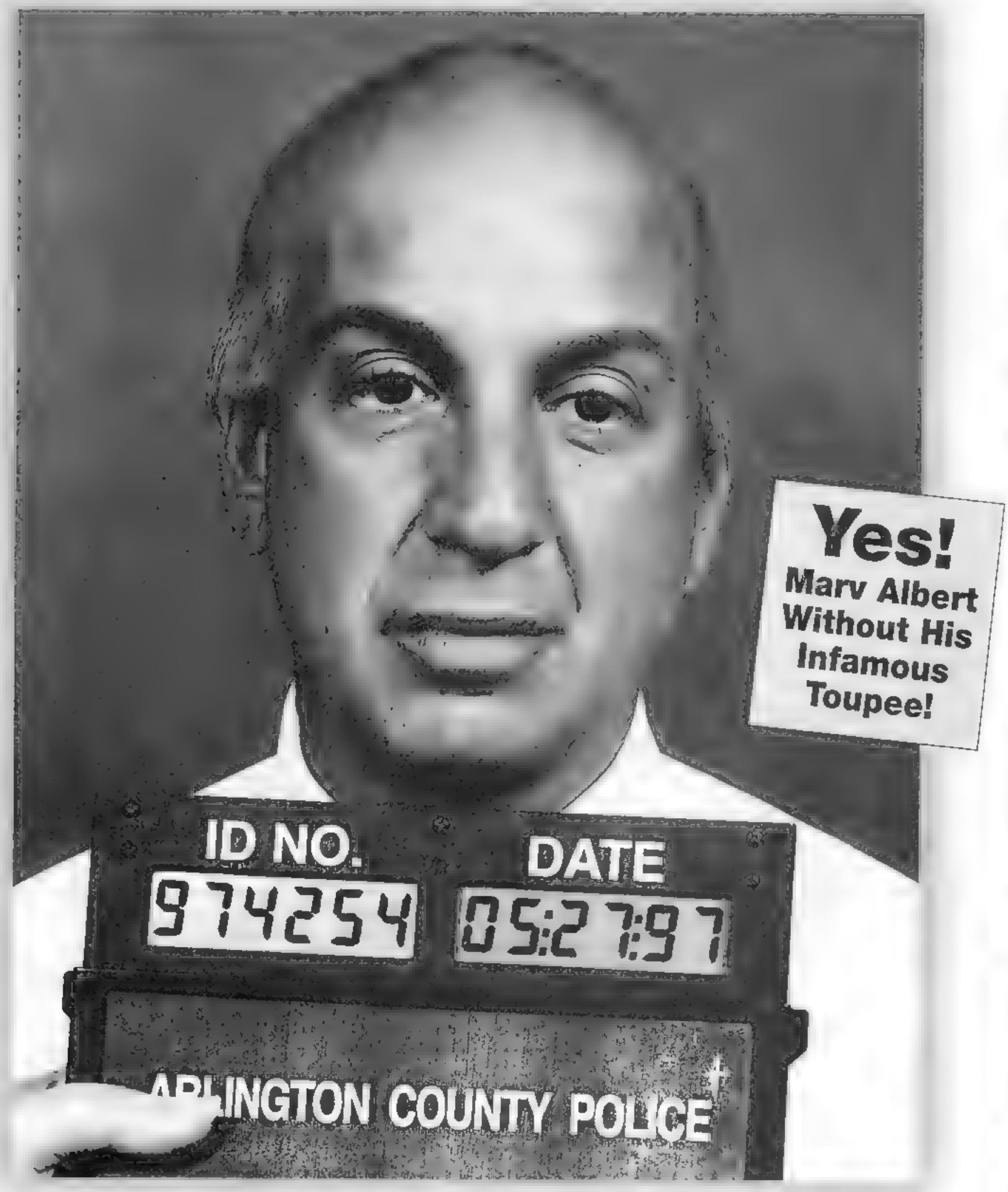
## DOCTORS


Well, if it isn't my **favorite hypochondriac,** Roger Kaputnik! What's your **problem today?**
I **don't know yet,** Doctor!
What's **going around?**

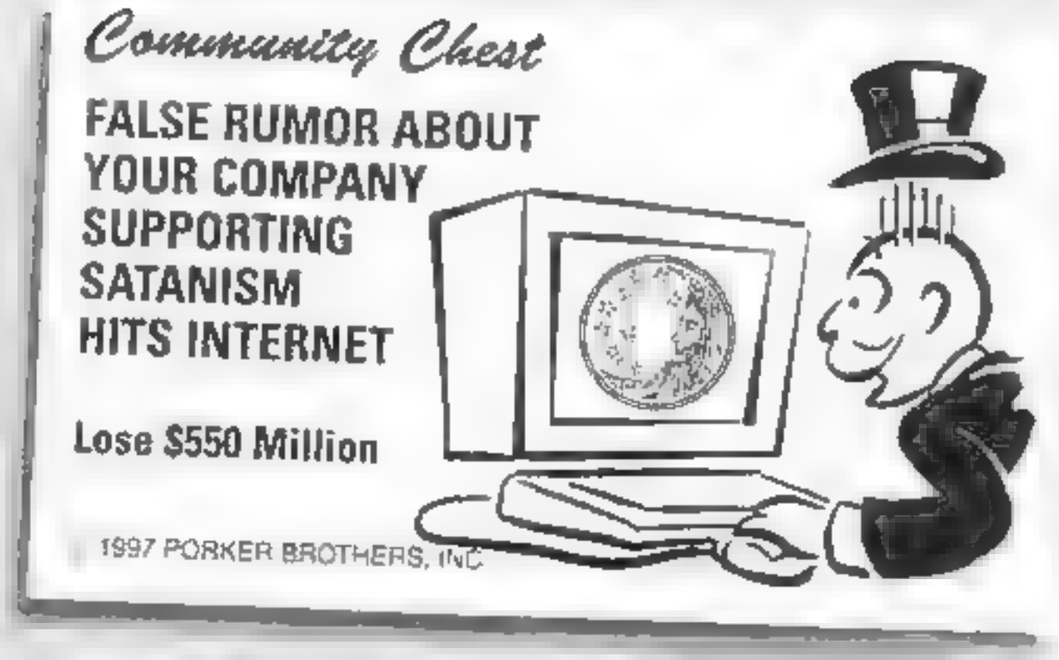
## GIFTS

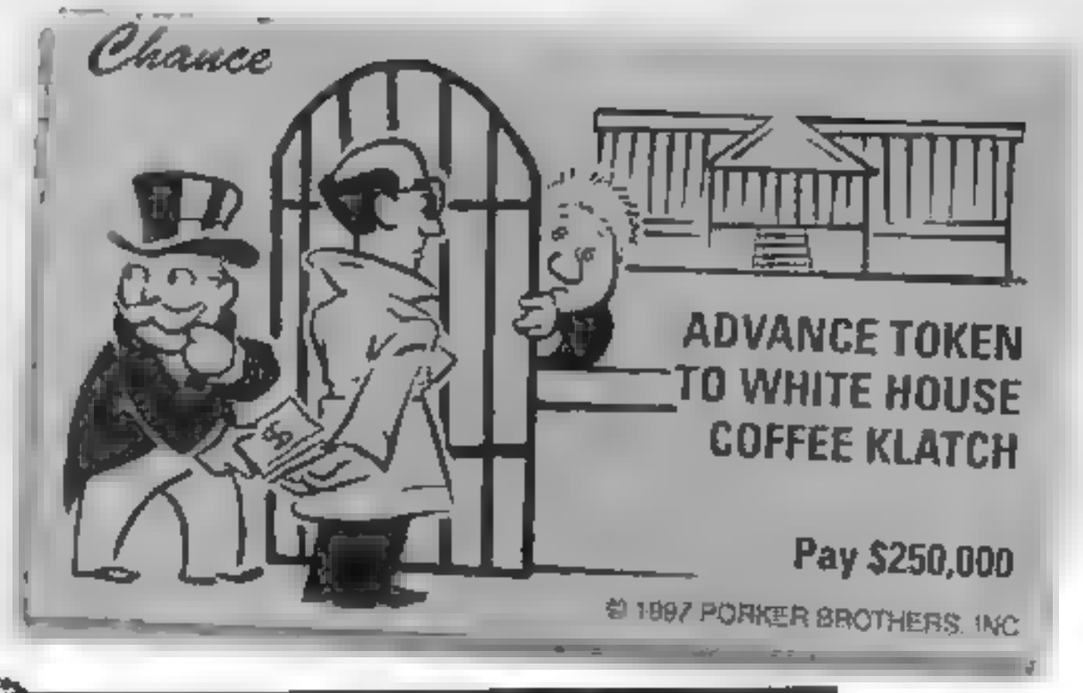
I'm **going nuts** trying to **think** of a **present** for **Christopher!**
I'm in the **same bind!** He is **literally** the **man** who has **everything!**
**That's it!** How about a **burglar alarm?**
David Berg

# THE MUG SHOT EVERYONE WANTED TO SEE *BUT DIDN'T...*




ALBERT PHOTO. AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS


Community Chest
FALSE RUMOR ABOUT YOUR COMPANY SUPPORTING SATANISM HITS INTERNET
Lose $550 Million
1997 PORKER BROTHERS, INC



Chance
TOP EXECUTIVE TERMINATED AFTER 10 MONTHS
Pay Golden Parachute Compensation Package of $75 Million
© 1997 PORKER BROTHERS, INC

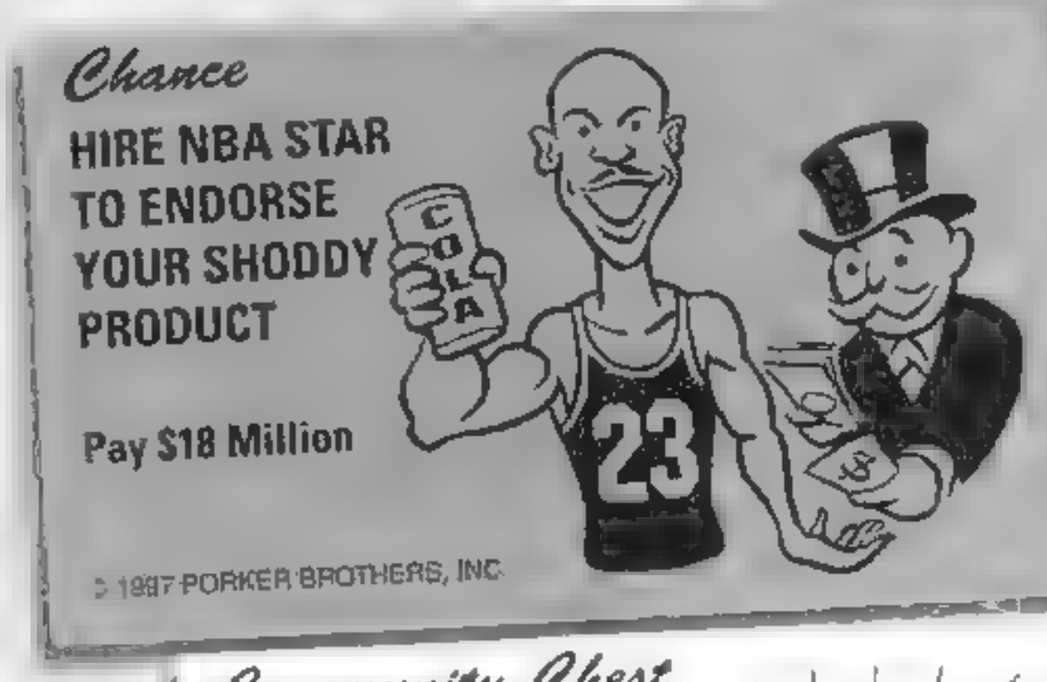
**CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD GAME DEPT.**

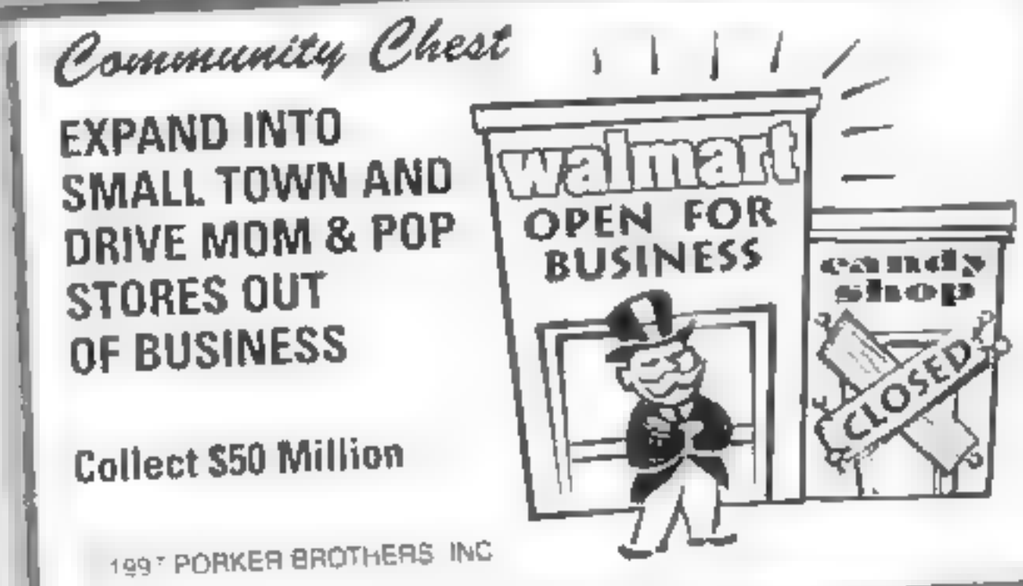
**What is the deal with Monopoly? How can it still be the best selling board game in the world when it's become so dated that it has absolutely nothing to do with the way the**

# MONOPO

## *That Reflect The Way Bus*

Community Chest
COMPANY CITED FOR RUNNING OVERSEAS CHILD SWEATSHOP
Hire P.R. Firm to Spin Story and Control Damage
Pay $20 Million
1997 PORKER BROTHERS INC





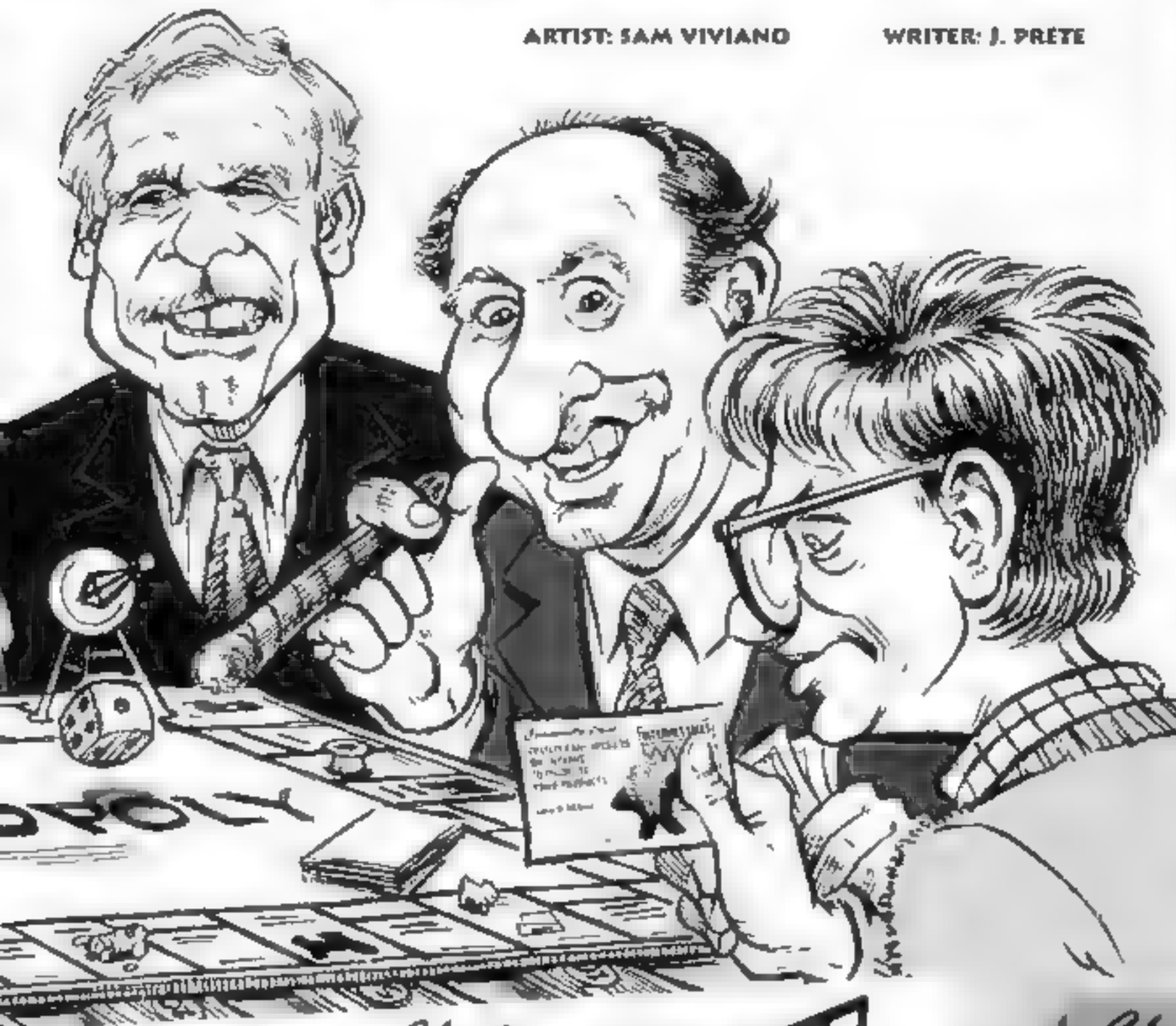
Community Chest
NAFTA SIGNING ALLOWS YOU TO CLOSE U.S. FACTORY AND MOVE IT TO MEXICO
Collect $49 Million Additional Profits
MOVERS
1997 PORKER BROTHERS, INC

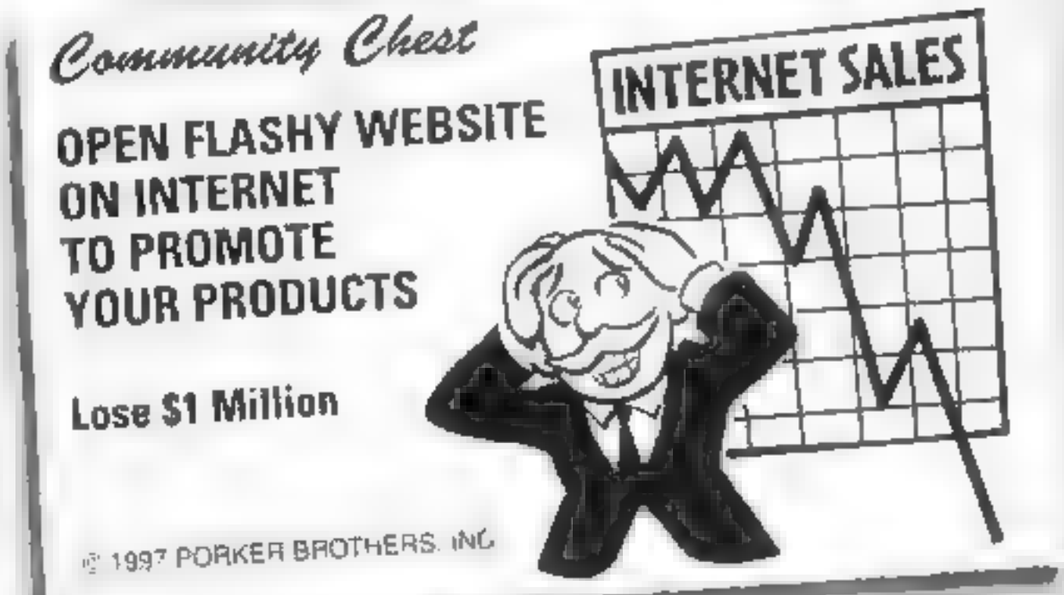
slimeball corporate fat cats of America conduct business today? Isn't it about time Parker Brothers woke up and redesigned this thing? Ah, why wait for them? Here's MAD's...

# LY CARDS

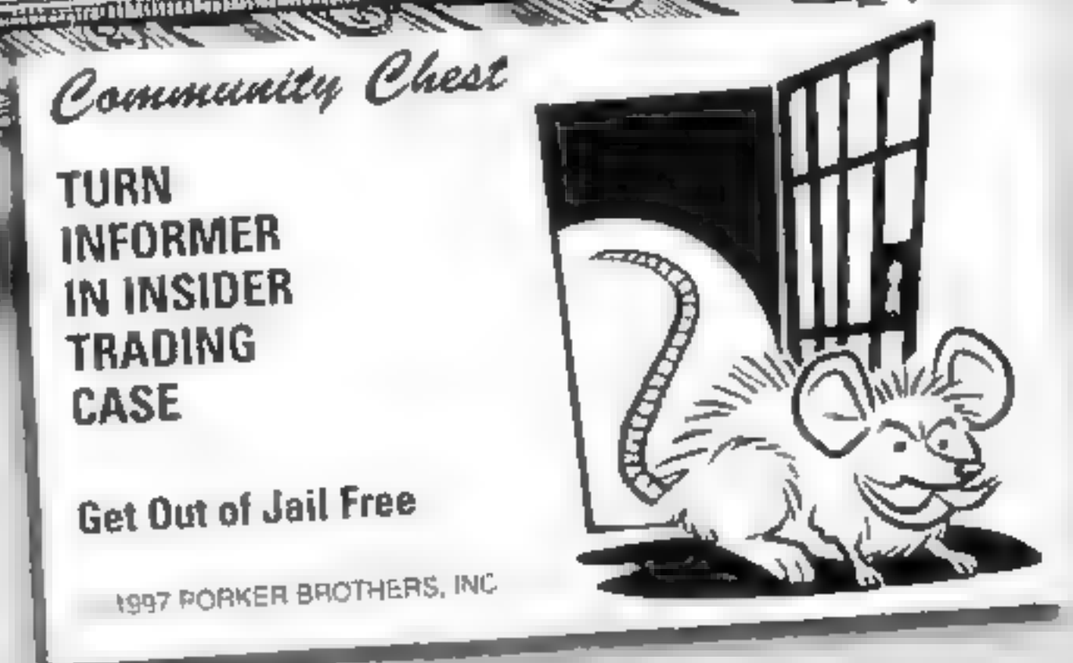
## iness Is REALLY Done Today

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: J. PRETE



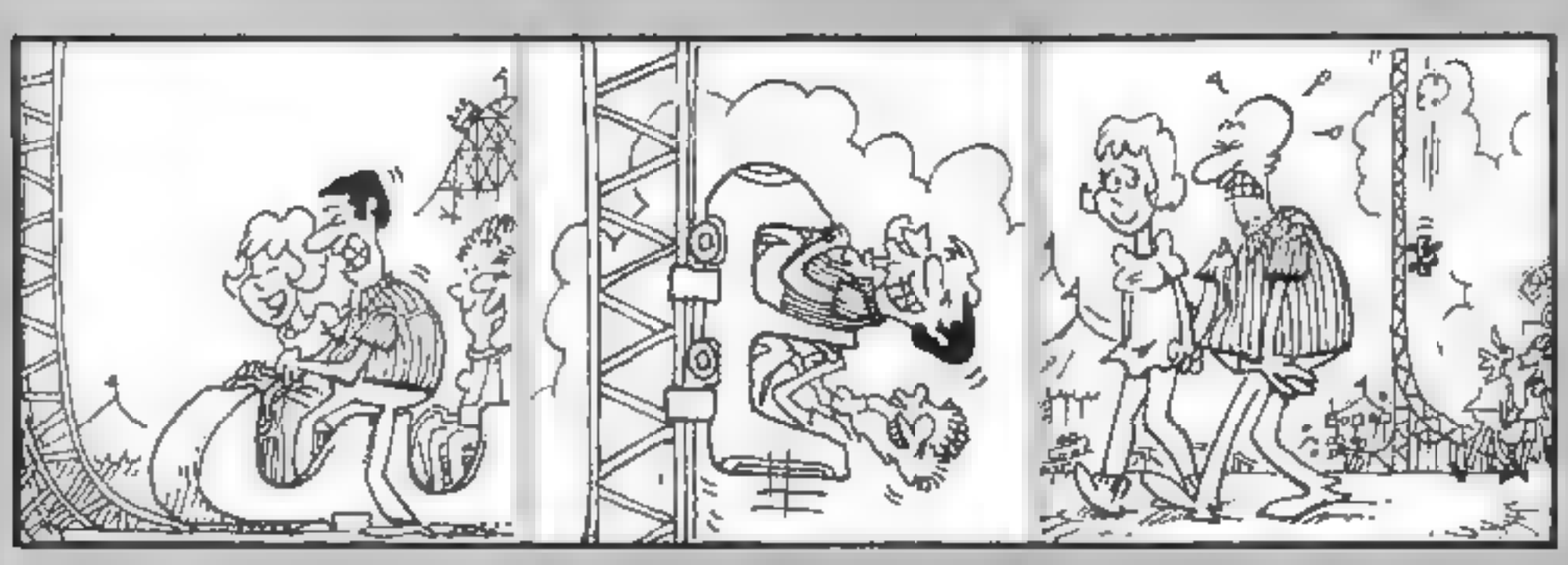

Community Chest
OPEN FLASHY WEBSITE ON INTERNET TO PROMOTE YOUR PRODUCTS
Lose $1 Million
INTERNET SALES
1997 PORKER BROTHERS, INC

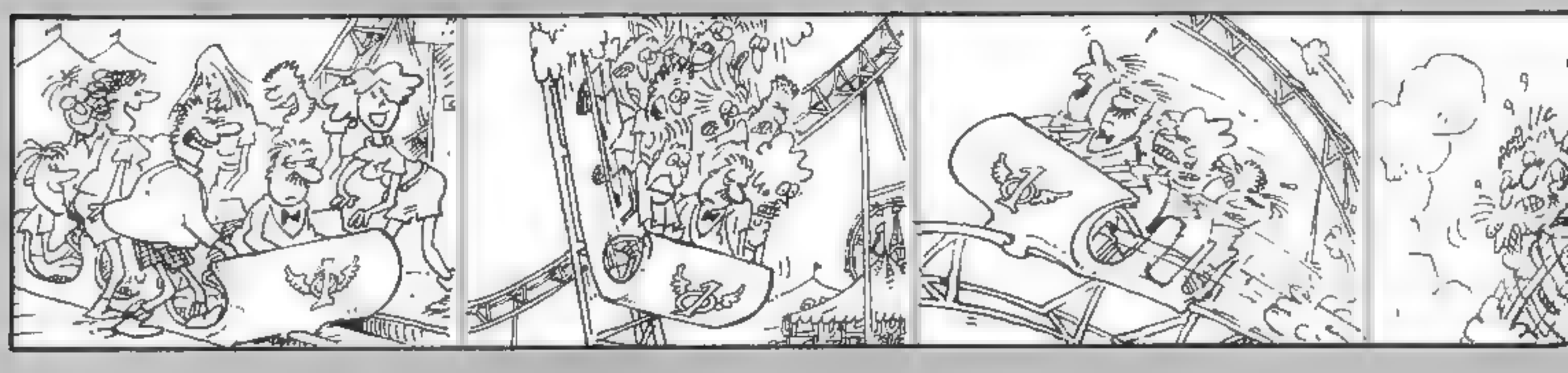
Chance
BUST UNION AND HIRE SCABS AT HALF THE SALARY
Collect $35 Million in Additional Profits
STRIKE
1997 PORKER BROTHERS, INC



Chance
TV NEWS SHOW EXPOSES CRIMINAL ACTIVITY IN YOUR COMPANY
Sue for Invasion of Privacy
Collect $7 Million
FOOD LION
1997 PORKER BROTHERS, INC

# A MAD LOOK AT AM





# AMUSEMENT PARK

MAINTENANCE

ARTIST AND WRITER. SERGIO ARAGONES

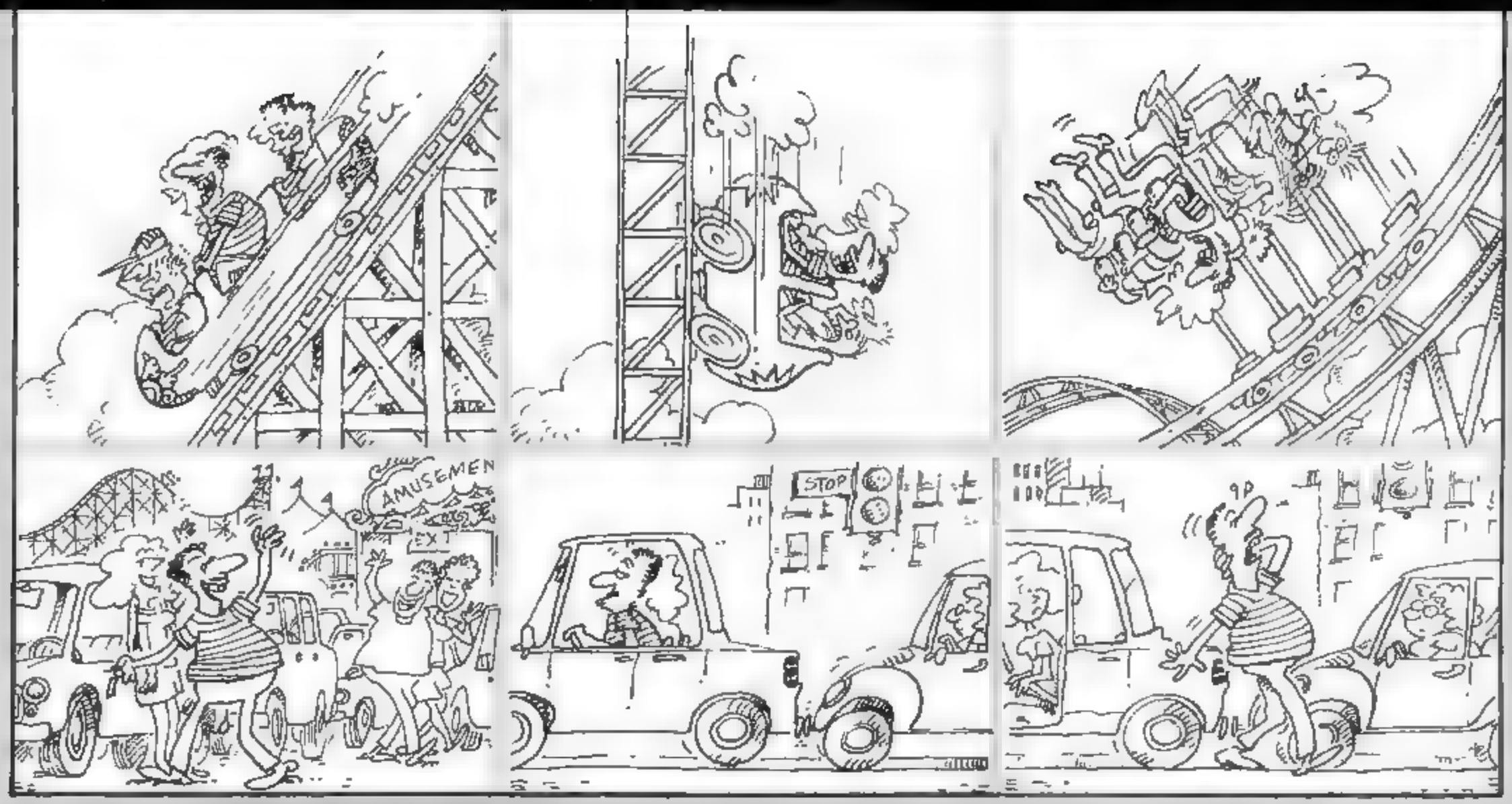
ENTRANCE

EXIT

BARF!!

TOYS

SALE Fl.50


AMUSEMEN
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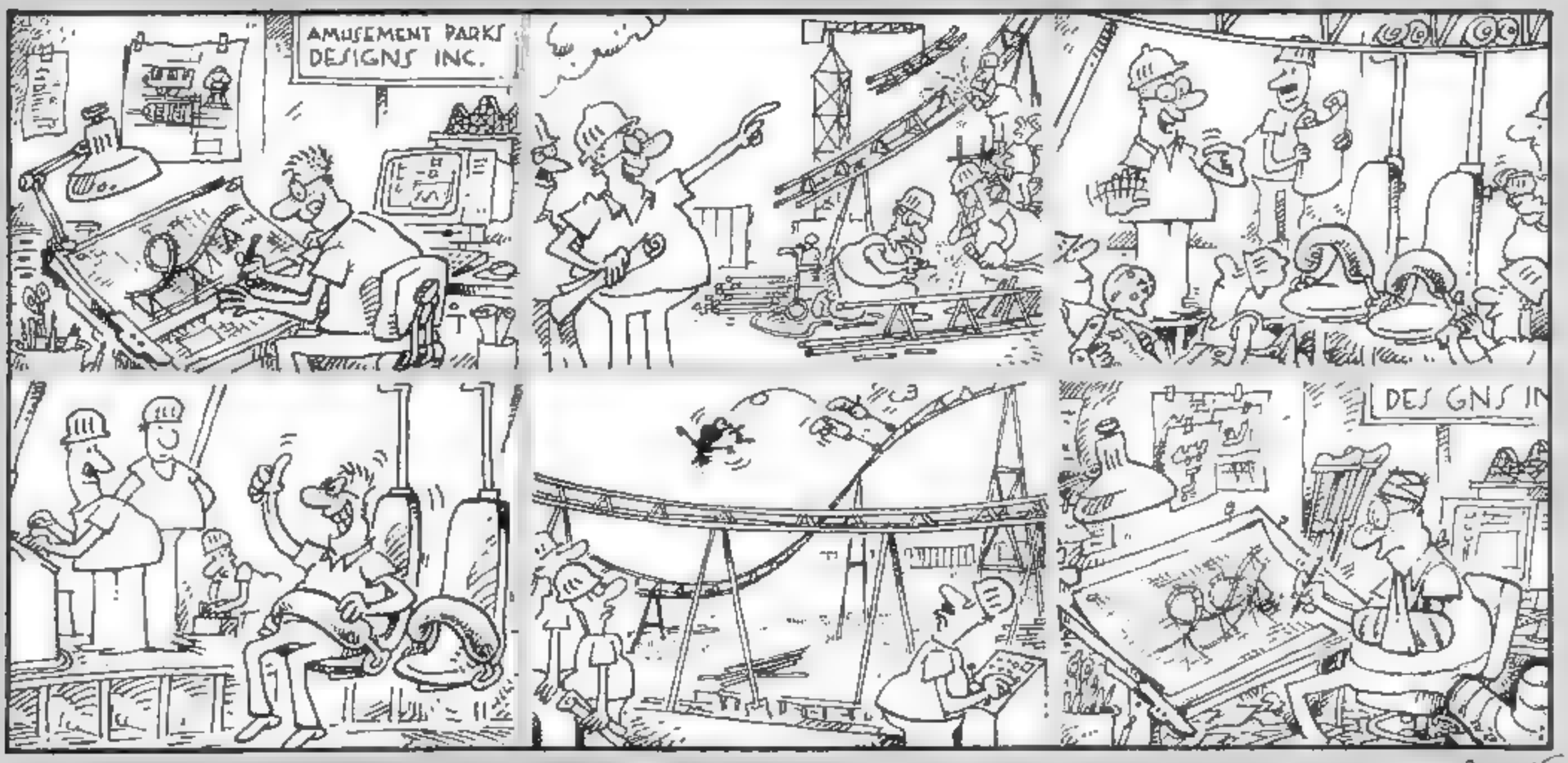

AMUSEMENT PARKS
DESIGNS INC.
DES GNS IN

Editor's Note: William "The Gofer" Gaylord joined the Calamari Crime Family as Capo Di Tutti Interni or "Intern of Interns." During his three months as a Mafioso summer intern, William witnessed events and lived through adventures that no typical summer intern ever experienced. In a publishing coup, MAD has obtained the diary that Gaylord kept during that fun filled time. Originally scribbled on the back of soiled napkins, brown paper dropoff bags and bloodstained towels, the editors can't guarantee 100% accuracy for the following presentation. If this sounds like a cowardly, contrived copout, you're damn right!

# BLOOD, HONOR & THREE CREDITS:

## My Internship With The Calamari Crime Family

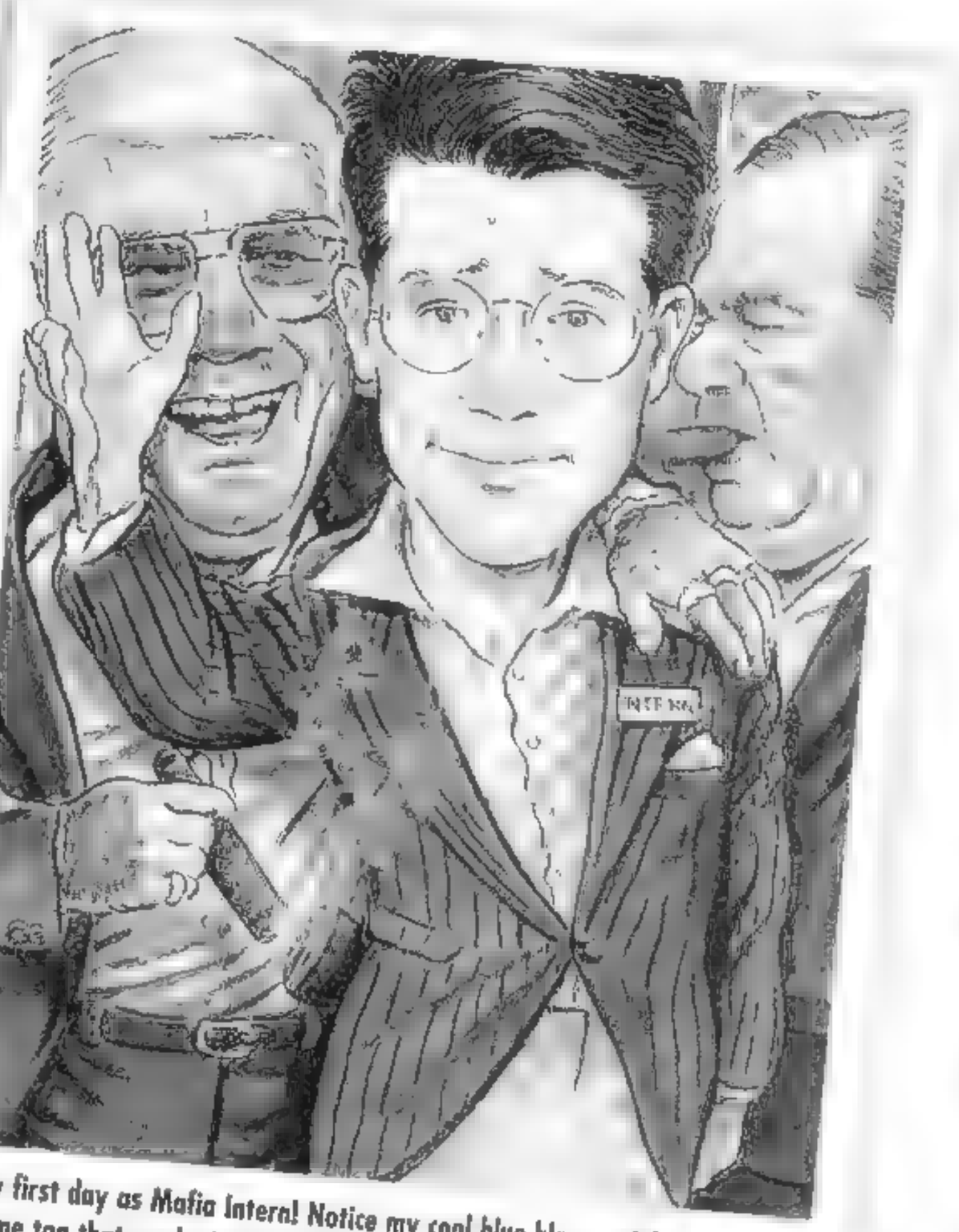
**A Diary With Pictures By William "The Gofer" Gaylord**

**June 18 First Day!**

My Mafia internship began this morning with a swearing in ceremony at the Calamari Social Club in Brooklyn. Tony "Lazy Eye" Bigatoni, who is in charge of both the interns and the temps, says to me, "Give me your pointing finger." "Lazy Eye" needed a couple of chances before he was able to prick the correct finger and draw blood. He then says, "Look straight into my eyes and swear your allegiance on pain of death." Between trying to achieve the "eyes" part and the frightening finality of his words both my tear ducts and bladder discharged their contents.

Tony places a pinkie ring onto the table. He then declares, "William Gaylord, from hence on forward to be known as The Gofer, you shall wear this pinkie ring with pride. Congratulations—now go fetch me a glass of chianti. With all your bleeding and crying and pants wetting, I need a drink!"

I later learned that before me, that same pinkie ring belonged to intern Tommy "The Paper Clip" Pinochiaro. He was killed the previous summer because he left someone called "The Red Spine" on hold too long. Something to remember!




*My first day as Mafia intern! Notice my cool blue blazer, pinkie ring and name tag that reads: INTERN! Try not to notice my stained khaki slacks!*

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: J. MICHAEL SHADE

# BLOOD, HONOR & THREE CREDITS

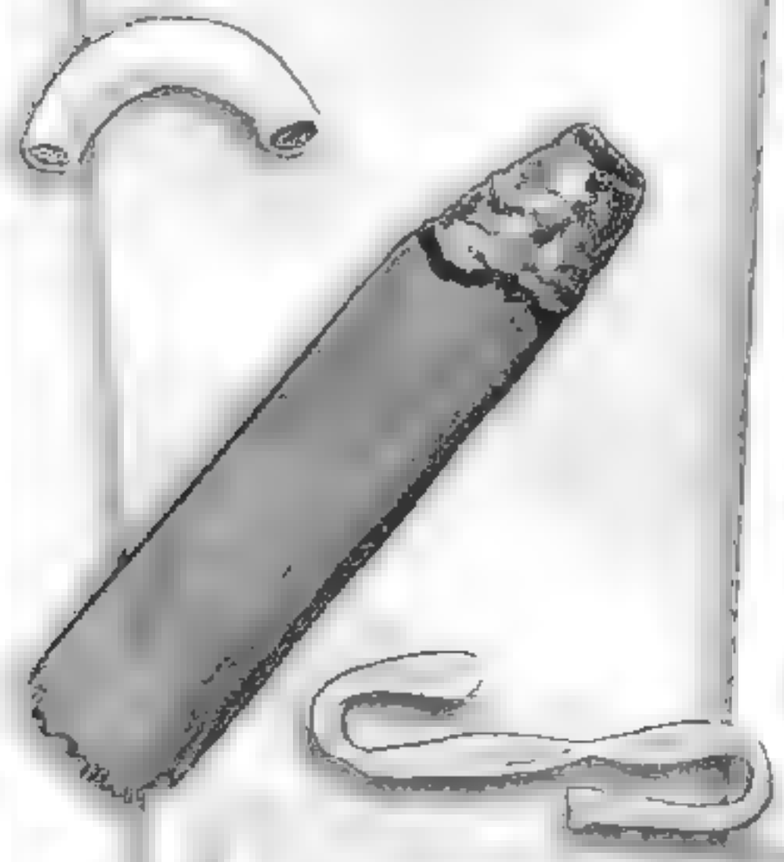
## My Internship With The Calamari Crime Family

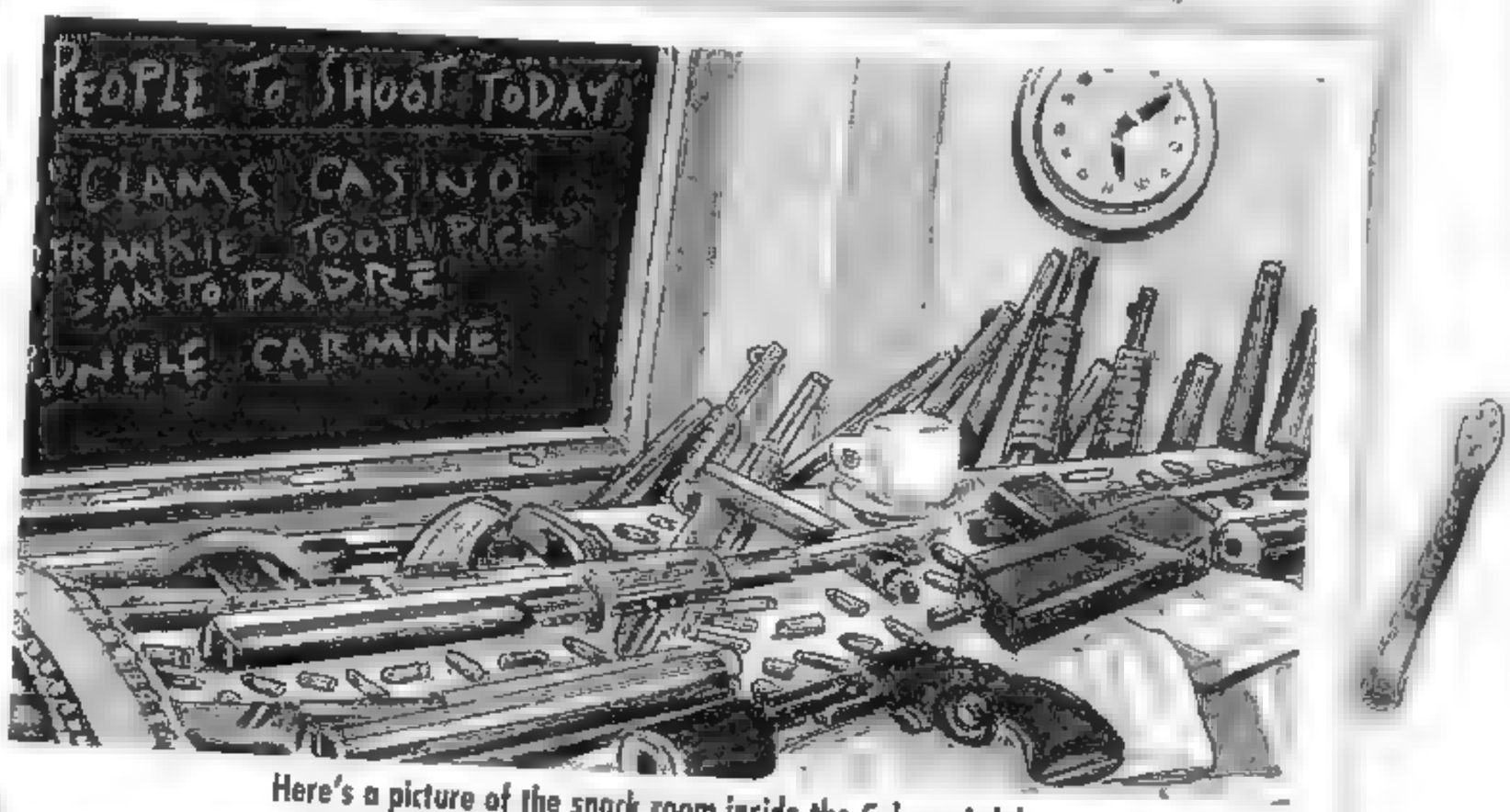
**June 24 It's Already Hectic!**

Today I had a very busy day In the morning I edited extortion notices until my eyes were blurry. Later in the afternoon I stayed busy by xeroxing death threats until my hands were aching. So much work to do And to think that I'm doing it all for free

**June 28 My First Major Assignment!**

Jimmy "Phlegm" Fettucini died today that I would perform the infamous "Kiss of Death" on Ricky "Canker Sore" Capellini. So, impressing the gangsters who stood by and merely watched, I walked straight up to Ricky, kissed him on the lips and declared, "You have just received the kiss of death!" I hope Don Calamari doesn't mind that when I went out to pick up his dry cleaning I also stopped at the drugstore to get myself some Blistex.






Here's a picture of the snack room inside the Calamari club. The "People To Shoot Today" chalkboard was my idea!

**June 29 My Second Major Assignment!**

I am so lucky to be in an organization where I am given major responsibilities to perform!

Like this afternoon, I was told that a spectacular bank robbery would be going down soon! As the intern for the Family, I was given the task of renting the getaway car for as little money as possible! After three hours of haggling, I was able to negotiate for a four door sedan with a huge trunk for machine guns, bags of stolen money and potential hostages. Best of all It was a smoke-free car!

Success.

**July 6 Whistle While You Work!**

Another busy day! In the morning I spent many hours polishing the Family's guns and waxing the Family's knives There's going to be a gang war later this weekend and I felt that it might be appropriate if our Family projected a nice, clean image for the public to witness!

Appearances do count

**July 15 Another Clever Idea!**

Mixed cement by hand this afternoon after the gigantic mixer broke down (a body got wedged between the blades). Later went to the market and bought dead fish to be sent to the Family's enemies. The first batch of fish quickly went bad and started to stink, so I returned and bought frozen fish sticks. Finding frozen fish sticks on your doorstep probably isn't as scary as finding a fresh fish, but who would complain?

Here I am applying makeup to Sal "The Rug" Fusilli for his appearance before a police lineup. The "I Didn't Do It" T-shirt was my idea!

**July 24 This Job Is Neat!**

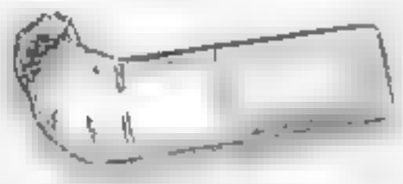
I m starting to gain a reputation for my rtelligence Today I stood in the corner of the club and held up cue cards with quotes from popular gangster movies printed on them. Because of this, no one in the Family will ever be at a loss for something interesting to say.

Me next to Nunzio "The Mouth" Puttanesca as he was about to be driven to some New Jersey swampland. Just moments before I held up a cue card with "Tell Don Calamari it wasn't personal – only business" written on it.

**August 1 I Make A New Friend!**

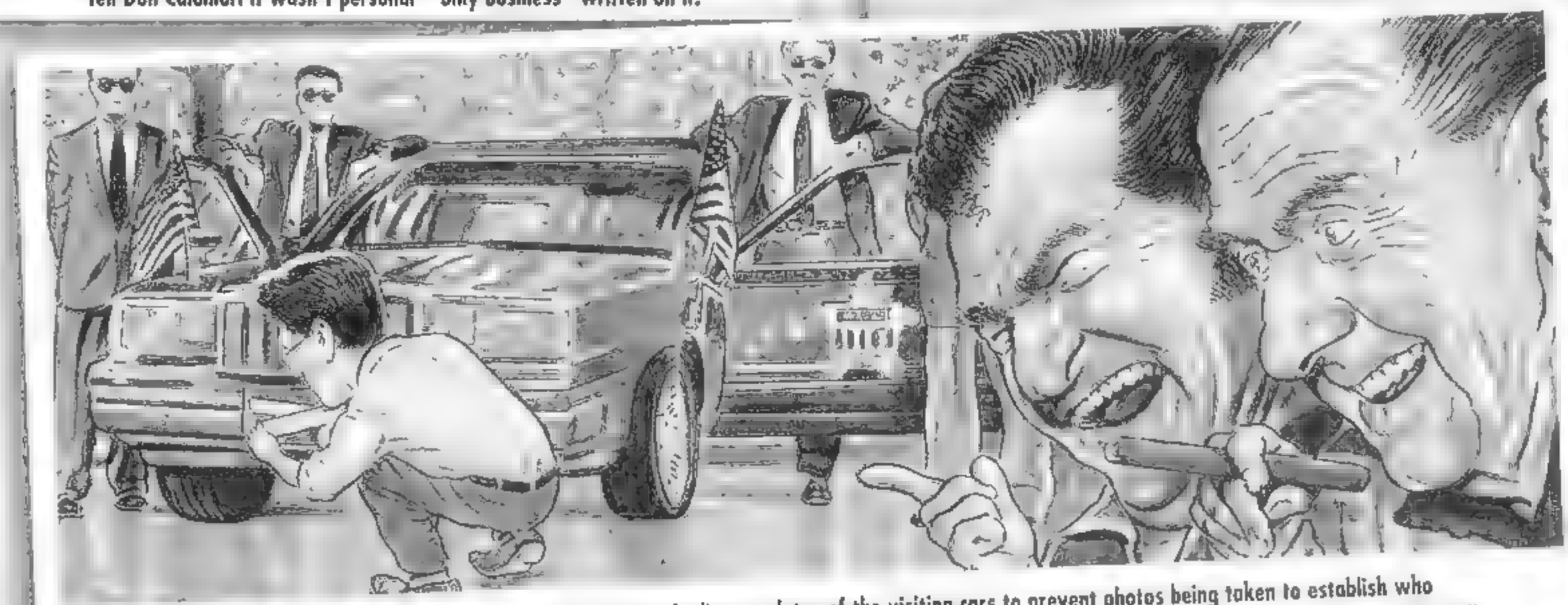
Guido "The Putz" Scangalli came up to me this morning and asked if he could change his name to Guido "The Winner" Scangalli. After searching through the database of nicknames I had set up on the computer, I discovered there was already a "Winner," but that plenty of other nicknames were still available, such as "The Charming," "The Attractive" and "The Cunning" to name a few.

Guido ultimately chose "The Attractive" and after changing his name tag accordingly, now struts around the city with a more upbeat attitude.



**August 4 Play Ball!**

I was just put in charge of organizing the Calamari Family softball team. I couldn't find anyone to play, but I did manage to locate hundreds of baseball caps and enough T-shirts, most with bullet holes in them, to go around.

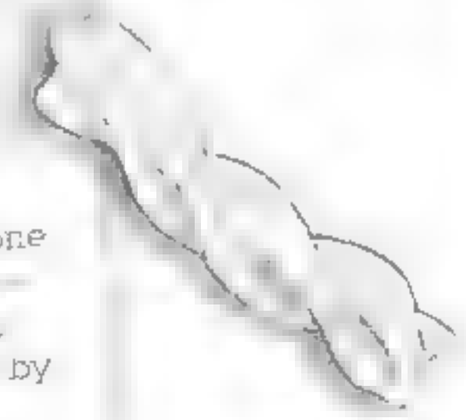


At the Calamari Family Picnic. I'm the one covering the license plates of the visiting cars to prevent photos being taken to establish who attended. Luca "Fazool" Fagioli got a kick out of my covering the plates of an F.B.I. car, too! "This kid kills me," he said. To which Marv "Brains" Turetsky, the Family accountant replied, "Careful, Luca. It just might happen." Everyone roared! Chalk up another Brownie Point for yours truly!

**August 12 Goodbye Tony!**

Some sad news today: Tony "Lazy Eye" Rigatoni was killed after he inadvertently stared down the Godfather. The poor guy didn't even see it coming.

I was told to dispose of his body by leaving it in the trunk of a rented car. The Godfather was pleased I saved money by getting a compact, and when I told him that this one was a smoker's rental to help cover the stench of the decaying body he laughed! "This little strunz is all right," he said. I've learned that praise like this isn't easily come by from him! It was the proudest moment of my life!



# BLOOD, HONOR & THREE CREDITS

## My Internship With The Calamari Crime Family

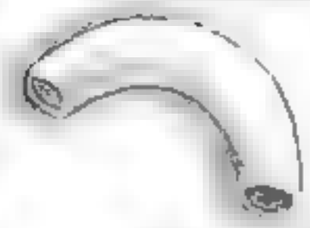
**August 17 Busy, Busy, Busy!**

I m exhausted' All morning I kept busy by erter.ng ransom notes, collection schedules and other business matters into the comput er When I finished, I was ordered to blow up the computer to destroy all the evidence. Sometimes i don't understand Family logic. But as the Godfather explained to me "Mine is not to question why mine is just to do and fuhgeddaboutit'"

**August 21 A Business Opportunity!**

With the internship quickly coming to an end, I find myself searching for meaningful things to do. Yesterday, I stood on the side walk and sold people phony memberships into the Mafia (complete with a fake certificate and an imitation mug shot). The tourists were eating them up until Angie "The Frog" Zucchini realized there was a buck to be made and offered to buy me out for a slice of pizza. I told him no. He then said, "'Lazy Eye' has been asking about you visiting him soon, if you know what I mean'" The pizza was delicious.

My last day as a Mafia intern. I'm standing next to Matty "The Professor" Prosciutto. Matty later "suggested" to the dean of my university that I deserved school credit for my internship. It was an offer the dean couldn't refuse. In fact, he threw in three extra credits for "life — and death — experiences."



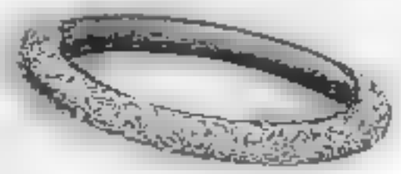
**August 28 Last Day!**

The Family threw a huge farewell party for me this afternoon! Charlie "Rough Stuff" Parmesan handed me the recommendation that I had previously asked him to write, but he did so by cutting thousands of individual words from the newspaper and then pasting them onto a piece of cardboard. He later told me that he didn't want to be held accountable.

The Family then led me to the back door and mentioned that they looked forward to seeing me again in the future, but "not in court, or else." I waved good-bye, as did everyone else including Jimmy "One Finger" Spedini, who was either very sad to see me go, or very happy to give me the finger

What a Summer'

William "The Gofer" Gaylord



GEEK TRAGEDIES DEPT.

Is it just us or are the standards for qualifying as human just a tad lower at game rooms? You look around and what do you see? Geeks, dweebs and pinheads walking from game to game with a fistful of quarters pretending they have a life! Yes, and every one of these pathetic losers has their place in MAD's gallery of...

# Video Arcade Personalities

## VOLUME I

ARTIST: TOM BUNK
WRITER: SEAN EISENPORTH

Aww shooot! *Virtua Fighter* s a game for little dinks! Why I was gett n my name on the scoreboard of *Space Invaders* when you losers were peeing n yer Pampers!
ME
Virtua Fighter
KIRK

## THE VETERAN

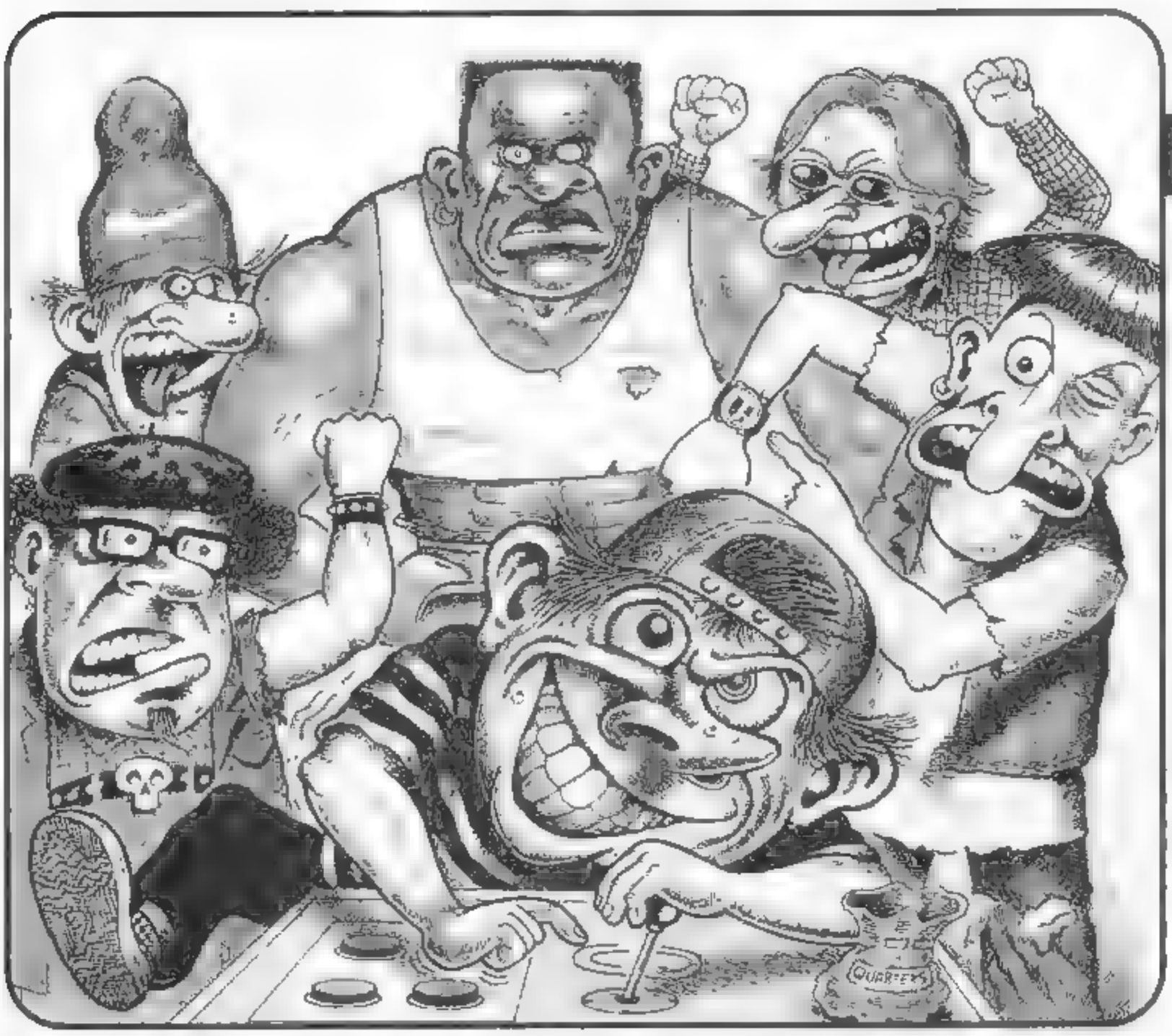
Yeah yeah, The Veteran may have been a big shooter back in the ancient times of *Space Invaders* and *Asteroids*, but those days are long gone. Even so, that doesn't stop this legendary-blowhard/has-been from clinging desperately to his past and blabbering on about how cool he was back in 1981. Memo to The Veteran: No one gives a rat's ass!

# Video Arcade Personalities

## MR. NO-FRIENDS

Sure, you have to feel sorry for the guy, but whatever you do, don't make eye contact with Mr. No-Friends! If he starts yakking at you anyway, the best course of action is to just pretend you're deaf, because if you acknowledge him even once, he will stick to you like HERPES!

Yeah, so then I found out there's a secret passage on Level 3 that lets you WARP directly into the ZAP Dimension! Like, it should have been obvious, right? But it wasn't! Hey, do you read Gamepro? I read Gamepro! I guess you can tell, huh?
TOKENS 25¢ OR 3 for $ 1.00




## THE GAME HOG

Not even a lengthy line-up of pissed-off homeboys can deter The Game Hog from monopolizing the hot, new game at the arcade. He continues to feed an endless supply of quarters into the slot, blissfully unaware of the hostility brewing behind his back. This explains why many Game Hogs never live to see their 21st birthday!

## THE SUPER DADDY

He loves his kids — so much, in fact, that he takes them everywhere — even to the arcade! The Super Daddy does this because he's deeply committed to his child's personal growth and emotional development. That's why he sticks Junior between two video games for several hours — because it builds character!!

## THE SCAVENGER

This pathetic loser carefully and systematically checks each and every machine coin return slot in a desperate search for unclaimed quarters. His ultimate gratification comes, however, when he finds a scoreboard where someone hasn't inserted their name. The Scavenger, of course, still lives at home with his parents!

COMING SOON... VOLUME II!

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPT.

# MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

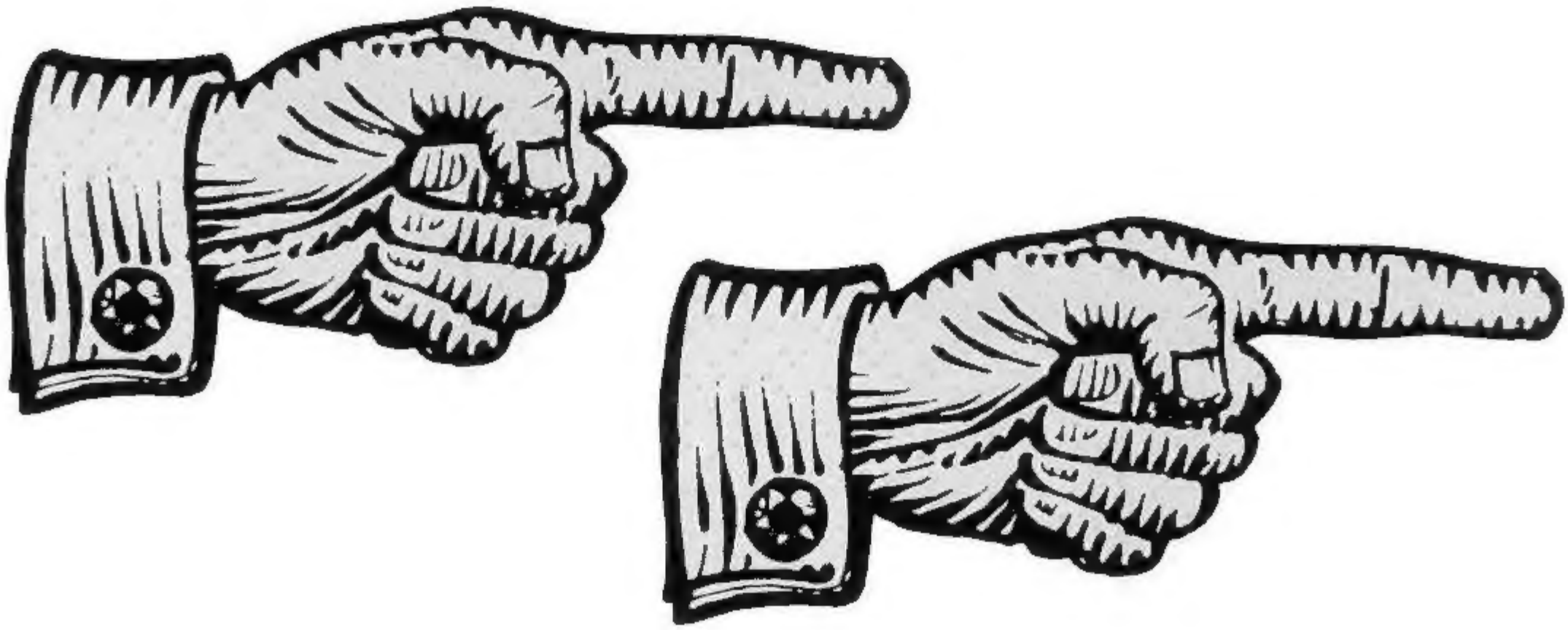
**Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest newsmakers is going to meet the Grim Reaper!**

## THIS MONTH'S FUTURE URN-FULL-OF-ASHES:

# Paula Jones

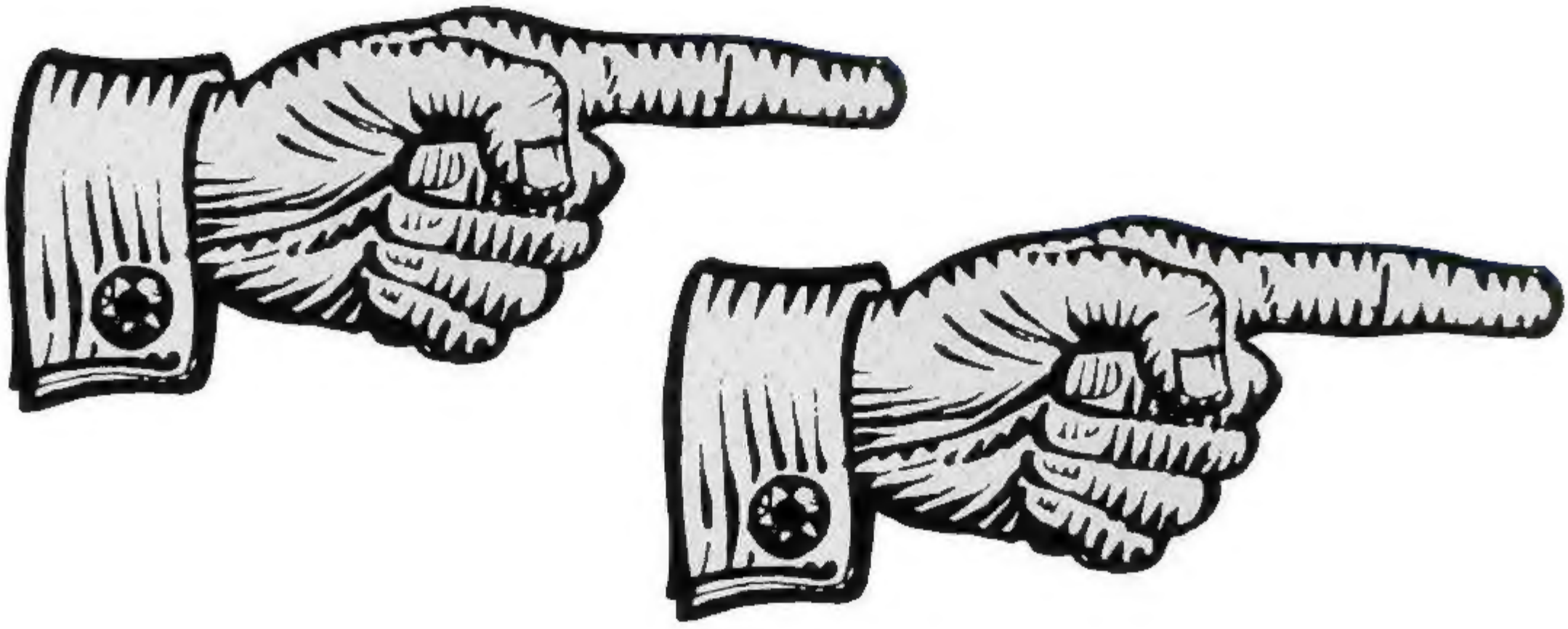
| CAUSE OF DEATH | ODDS |
|---|---|
| The Vince Foster "solution" | 2:1 |
| Falls under wheels of trailer home while moving | 8:1 |
| Mascara overdose | 10:1 |
| Hyperventilation while laughing at *You Might Be A Redneck* videotape | 15:1 |
| Car wreck on way to MENSA meeting | 439,038,773:1 |

ARTIST THOMAS FLUHARTY WRITER MIKE SNIDER



***Nothing to see here!***

***Please skip ahead.***



**WHAT COULD BILL AND HILLARY BE DOING WHEN THEY LEAVE THE WHITE HOUSE?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

# MAD FOLD-IN

**The big question being asked is what Bill and Hillary Clinton will do after his Presidency ends. Will they go into charity work like the Carters or go skydiving like George Bush? Or will they resume their careers in law? To find out what's in the Clintons' futures, fold page in as shown.**

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

PRIVATE LAW PRACTICE

CHARITY CHAIRPERSON

CORPORATE CEO

COLLEGE PRESIDENT

BOOK BESTSELLERS

COFFEE AT THE WHITEHOUSE FOR FUN AND PROFIT by W.J. Clinton

HOLY BIBLE

YO!

INTO THIN AIR

MAD FOLD THIS BOOK!

POLITICS FOR DUMMIES A Reference for the Rest of Us! By Bill and Hillary

From Whitewater to Hot Water Without a Paddle by H.R. Clinton

**HIGH PRESSURE JOBS ARE THE USUAL REWARD POLITICIANS EXPECT AFTER THEY RE-TIRE FROM PUBLIC OFFICE AND RETURN HOME**

A

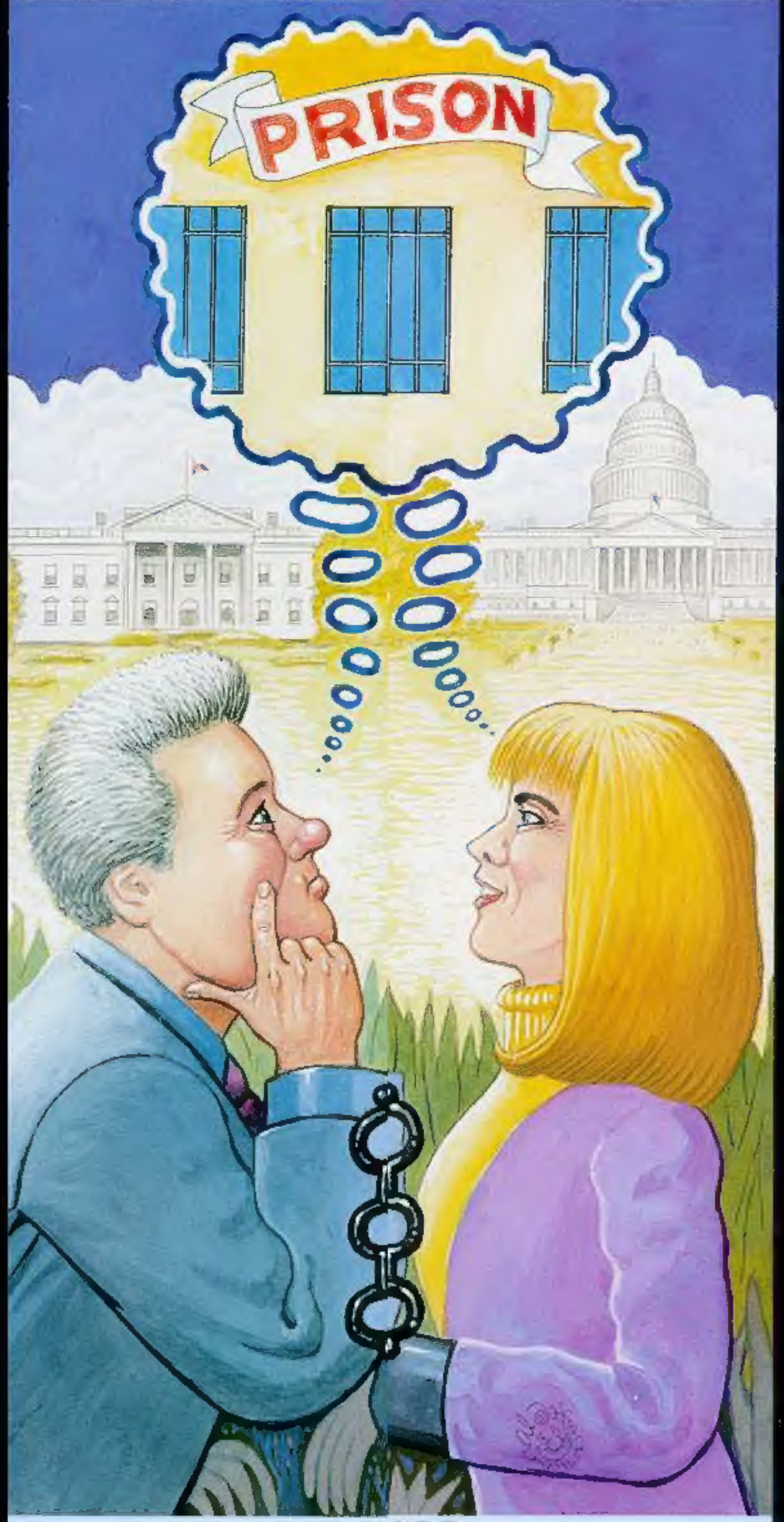
ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

WHAT COULD BILL AND HILLARY BE DOING WHEN THEY LEAVE THE WHITE HOUSE?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



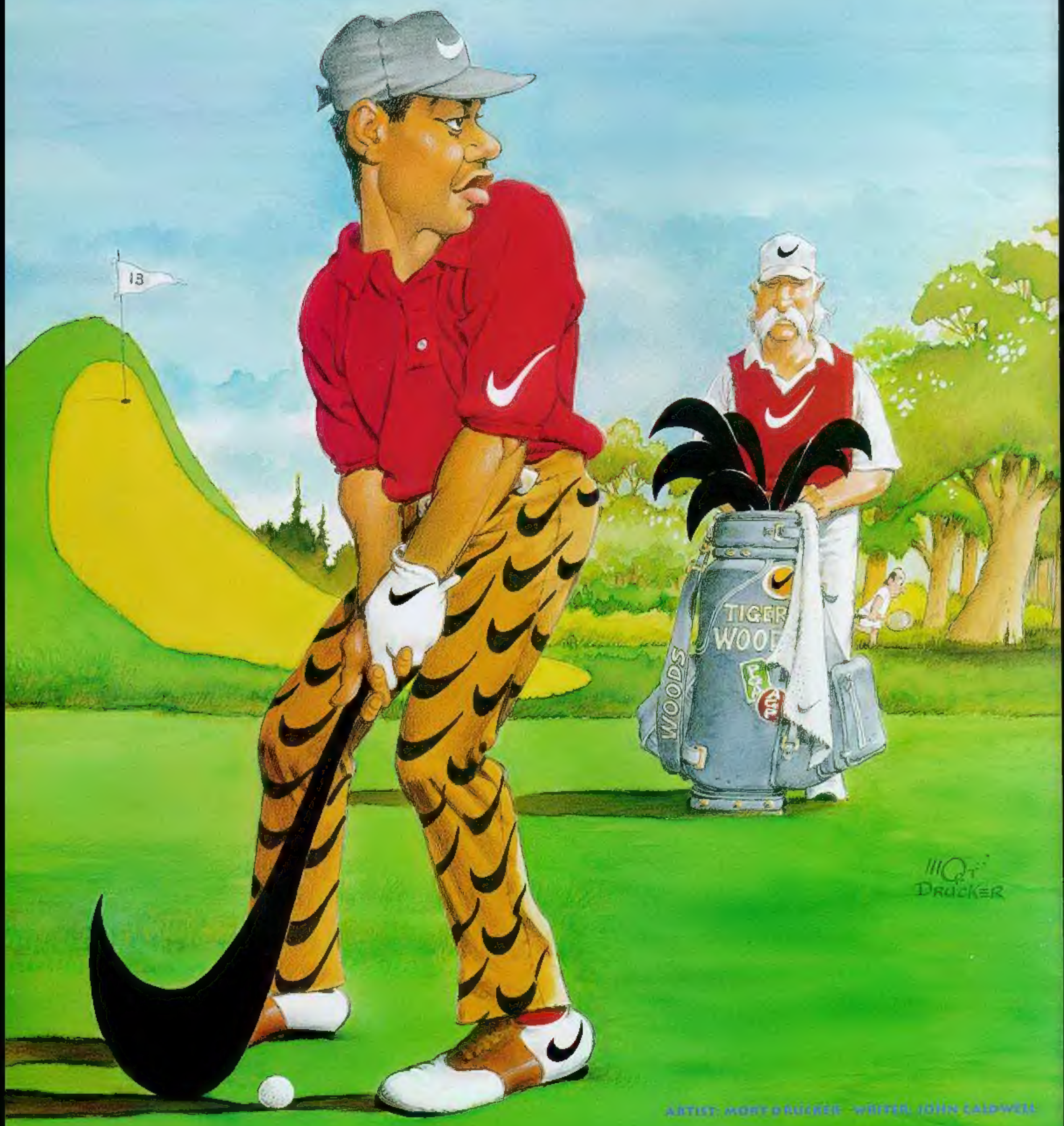

HARD

TIME

A B

# The Day Sports Endorsements Went Too Far

## Tiger Woods at the PGA Championship




ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER - WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL